

13



PEBBLES FROM THE BRINK

OR

LAST EXPRESSIONS OF THE DYING

BY

M. C. PRITCHARD

PUBLISHER OF

"Gleaned From Life's Pathway."

ST. PAUL. A.D. 66.

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge shall give me at that day; and not to me only, but unto all them also that love His appearing."—2 Timothy 4: 7, 8.

BV4520

P75

1913:
HOLINESS MOVEMENT PRINT,
OTTAWA.

PREFACE.

Greatly encouraged by the success which followed the publication of my first book, "Gleaned From Life's Pathway", I now give to the public, this volume of testimonies under the title, "Pebbles from the Brink, or Last Expressions of the Dying."

In conveying truth, testimony is one of the chiefest factors. How anxious the tradesman is to obtain testimony to his efficiency; the manufacturer to the value of his goods; the physician to his skill. Why this testimony seeking? Because testimony is convincing. Testimony is born of experience, and is the expression of experimental knowledge. The disciples wisely declared, "We cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard." They heard the Word of God, saw the miracles of Jesus, and left a soul-stirring testimony on record.

Testimony is borne not only by the animate, but also by the inanimate; the rocks, valleys, sun, moon, stars, everything in nature bears infallible proof to the great truths which surround us.

The object of this book is simply to record the varied emotions of souls nearing the river crossing.

I have entitled these testimonies, "Pebbles," as they are as varied as those to be found on the ocean shore,—some are rare and beautiful, reflecting the colors of the rainbow or the sparkle of the dewdrop; others dark and unattractive. Often a pebble of small dimensions is of priceless value; so, many testimonies herein recorded, contain the beautiful, the joyous, the rich and rare.

"From the Brink " This is a river we must all cross. The testimony of travellers who were about to pass over, prove to us that death may be the opening of a gate into "the City of God" or a door that leads to "the corridors of hell."

It is my earnest hope that "Pebbles from the Brink" may be a means in the hands of God of awakening souls and also help them to walk soberly in this life, thus enabling them to experience, not fear, but rapturous joy at the border of the river.

M. C. PITCHARD,
Smith's Falls, Ont.

April 9, 1913.

INTRODUCTION.

The day of one's birth is laden with interest. With each birth a new life has been introduced to an existence on this mundane sphere;—a body enveloping a priceless gem, an immortal spirit. This compound being has been launched upon the ocean of life. A voyage, more or less exciting, and fraught with many problems, cares, anxieties, toils, sufferings and dangers lie before. Whether it will reach the allotted "three score and ten," or fade in the bloom of youth, none but God and heaven knows. At any rate there is an ending of the voyage, and, as our birth introduced us to this earthly life, so death will introduce us to an eternal existence, either with God and holy angels in heaven, or, with foul demons and all the unholy in the regions of eternal despair. Which, oh, which, will it be?

In this worthy volume which we are privileged to introduce, we have a collation of the last sayings of a goodly number of those whose earthly pilgrimage is drawing to a close. The end, to some, is in full view. Memories of a lifetime seem to crowd themselves into one short moment.

To many, the glorious prospects of eternal bliss are bursting in upon their vision. They have sighted their beautiful home. Angels are waiting, loved ones are beckoning. The gates are ajar. You who would make heaven your home, read their last words and take on fresh inspiration and courage. But sad! sad! there are others to whom eternal night and endless despair are just as real. Even those who scoffed the idea of God and heaven and hell now believe in all, and moan, "Too late! Too late!" You who are careless and without hope, read their last doleful words, take warning and prepare for the solemn moment.

Such a volume as is placed before us must have occasioned a vast amount of research. At first we thought the word "Pebbles" should have been "Pearls," but for obvious reasons it was not.

We bespeak for the publisher the hearty co-operation of all in the sale of this little volume, and for the book itself, that it may speed forth as a white winged harbinger of divine peace into thousands of homes, and for the readers that they may, when life's short day is ended, with exultant vision, behold the gates of the celestial city ajar and receive an abundant entrance.

G. A. CHRISTIE.

JESUS OUR SAVIOUR. A.D. 33.

Arrived at the place of execution, the condemned was stripped and fastened to the cross, which was usually of the form familiar to us under the name of the Roman cross. The body was either bound or nailed to the cross, or in both ways. Our Lord was nailed by the hands and feet as the prophet had foretold; a method more exquisitely painful at first, though tending to shorten the torture. When the cross was already standing, the sufferer was raised up and affixed to it; but otherwise, as in our Saviour's case, he was fastened to it as it lay upon the ground, and the shock when it dropped into the hole or socket must have been terrible. To deaden the sense of these tortures, a sponorific was usually administered; but our Lord refused to partake of it. He still observed the meek silence that Isaiah had foretold till all the horrid details were accomplished, and He hung upon the cross between the two malefactors, on His right, and on His left. It was then that He uttered the first

of the seven sayings, which have ever been revered as His dying words, a prayer for His murderers:—"Father, forgive them for they know not what they do."

The second time His lips were opened with words of assurance to the penitent thief:—"Verily, I say unto thee, to-day thou shalt be with me in paradise." Having thus forgiven His persecutors, and blessed the penitent sinner, our Lord spoke for the third time, in tender care of those dear to Him on earth.

It was now noon, but such a noon as had never been seen in Judea. Darkness rested on all the land. But far deeper than that darkness was the gloom that weighed upon the Saviour's soul, as He bore the whole burden of the divine wrath for the sins of all men. To that awful mystery, our only guide is in the words, with which at the ninth hour He broke the solemn silence: "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" A little later the sufferer's mortal frame endured its last agony of intense thirst, and to fulfil one more prophecy He exclaimed, "I thirst."

And now all that man could inflict had been endured; all that the Son of God could do and bear for man had been done and suffered. The

end of His agony, and the completion of His redeeming work are both announced by the loud cry, "It is finished!" The soul which had animated His mortal body is yielded back to God with those words of perfect resignation, "Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit"; and bowing His head upon His breast, He expired.

STEPHEN. A.D. 33.

While being stoned for his testimony of the Gospel looked up to heaven and said: "Behold I see the heavens opened, and the Son of man standing on the right hand of God." At this the mob rushed upon him, and he kneeled down, and cried with a loud voice, "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge." And when he had said this he fell asleep.

WILLIAM ALLEN. A.D. 1843.

"How often I think of those precious words of the Saviour, 'That they may be with me where I am'."

LADY MARY FITZGERALD. A.D. 1815.

When she was nearly ninety years old, her clothes caught fire, and her servants, hastening to her, found her wrapped in flames. She lingered till the next day with a faith which triumphed over her agonies. "I might as well go home this way as any other," she said to her family. Her last words were: "Come, Lord Jesus, my blessed Redeemer; come, and receive my spirit."

ADDISON. A.D. 1719.

When given up by his physicians, Addison sent for his step-son, the young Earl of Warwick, and, grasping his hand very impressively, said to him: "See how a Christian can die!"

LEONARD KEYSER. A.D. 1527.

Burned at Scherding, as a Protestant, looking at the crowd, exclaimed: "Behold the harvest! O Master, send forth Thy laborers!"

AULD PEGGIE.

Auld Peggie, after having had the Gospel of the grace of God faithfully presented to her by a Christian minister, put down her pipe and anxiously weighed the matter over. By and by she resumed her pipe; her face was callous and unmoved. She then slowly said: "Na, na; I've lived without Him seventy years; and I can live without Him the rest o' my days!" Shortly after she was found dead in bed, the pipe broken on the floor, and her withered arms thrown above her head, as if there had been some fearful conflict with an unseen foe.

COLONEL CHARTERIS.

"I would gladly give £30,000 to have it proved to my satisfaction, that there is no such a place as hell."

ABRAHAM ALBRECHT. A.D. 1815.

"I go to Jesus; I am a member of His body."

MARY FLETCHER. A.D. 1815.

On the 9th of December she entered into her eternal rest. "I am drawing near to glory;" "There is my home and portion fair;" "Jesus come, my hope of glory;" "He lifts His hands, and shows that I am graven there," were among her last utterances. "The Lord bless both thee and me," she said to a Christian friend, and died.

ALTAMONT.

"My principles have poisoned my friends, my extravagance has beggared my boy, my unkindness has murdered my wife, and is there another hell? Oh, Thou blasphemed, yet most indulgent Lord God, hell itself is a refuge if it hides me from Thy frown!"

THOS. RUTHERFORD. A.D. 1806.

"He has indeed been a precious Christ to me, and now I feel Him to be my rock, my strength, my rest, my hope, my joy, my all in all!"

REV. ALEXANDER MATHER. A.D. 1800.

His last days were attended with extreme suffering, but with equal triumph. Shortly before he expired, he cried out in extreme anguish, "I long to be gone! I long to be gone!" "I am happy in Jesus, but my sufferings are very great!" Nearly the last words he uttered were: "I now know that I have not sought Thee in vain; I have not—I have not—I have not! O Thou that causedst light to shine out of darkness, shine upon my soul with the light of the knowledge of the Son of God. The name above every other name, forever dear, it dispels all my fears. Oh, proclaim Jesus! Tell me, shall I be with Him this night?" On being answered, "Yes, there is little doubt of it," he cried out, "He that I have served for nearly fifty years will not forsake me now. Glory be to God and the Lamb forever and ever! Amen! Amen! Amen!" His voice failed; he seemed to sink into a tranquil slumber, and almost imperceptibly passed away.

CHARLES BALA. A.D. 1814.

"There is a refuge."

JOHN PAYSON. A.D. 1806.

His dying chamber was an extraordinary, a sublime scene; he cried out: "It is enough; Christ died for me; I am mounting up to the throne of God!" Then breaking forth in rapturous strains of praise, and clasping his hands, he said: "I know I am dying, but my deathbed is a bed of roses; I have no thorns planted on my dying pillow. Heaven already is begun; everlasting life is won; is won; is won. I die a safe, easy, happy death. Thou, my God, art present, I know, I feel Thou art. Precious Jesus! Glory! Glory be to God!" Soon after he died exclaiming: "My God! My God! My God!"

CHARLES CHURCHILL. A.D. 1764.

Davies relates that his last words were: "What a fool I have been!"

CHRYSOSTOM. A.D. 407.

"Glory be to God for all things that happen! Amen."

JOHN VALTON. A.D. 1794.

A convert from Romanism, ascended to his rest with triumphant joy. Agonizing sufferings could not baffle his spiritual victory. Whoever entered his chamber, found that he was still a preacher. An aged preacher, Richard Rodda, called to see him on his death-bed; the dying evangelist stretched out his hand to receive him, exclaiming: "Welcome, welcome, blessed servant of the Lord! I am happy; I am happy!" "O my brother," he said to a later visitor, "for the last four days my soul has been in a state of inward glory." On being asked if he suffered much pain, his answer was, "Pain is not affliction, but a blessing." "Prayer!" he exclaimed: "I have done with prayer now; I can love; I can praise, but I cannot pray." Uttering the words so often on the lips of dying saints, "Now, Lord, lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace; for my eyes have seen Thy salvation," he fell asleep in Jesus.

LADY MAXWELL.

"My peace is inexpressibly sweet."

MARGARET GAMBLE. A.D. 1905.

The day previous to her death, she called her loved ones around her bed, and exhorted all to be at their best for God, telling them to stand true to the end, and meet her in heaven. Kissed one after another a last farewell, bidding them not to weep, but to rejoice with her. Then for some time she remained silent, as if her mind were too much absorbed in heavenly things to notice earthly scenes. Later on she said: "Where is my sweet love?" meaning her little grand-daughter. "I want her to sing two favorite hymns for me." With a sweet smile she watched the child while singing in tremulous strains, the beautiful words, "O such wonderful love!" and "There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus." Then she said, "O that lifts me up to heaven!" At times a smile would play over her features, as though an unseen hand had lifted the thin veil between her and glory. Among her last utterances were, "Jesus is with me all the time. The sting of death is taken away. All is light and liberty." After this her words were inaudible. A solemn stillness settled down upon her, and in a few moments more the pearly gates opened to receive her happy spirit.

SIR ISAAC NEWTON. A.D. 1727.

Shortly before his death: "I do not know what I may appear to the world, but to myself I seem to have been only like a boy playing on the sea-shore, and diverting himself by now and then finding a smooth pebble or a prettier shell than ordinary, while the great ocean of truth lies all undiscovered beyond me."

JESSIE —.

"Yes, I shall soon be at home; not," she added quickly, "to the hills of Fife; but to see His face."

DR. NETTLETON. A.D. 1844.

"While ye have the light, walk in the light."

HAYDEN. A.D. 1809.

"God preserve the Emperor!"

MRS. ALBERT RENNIE. A.D. 1905.

The last words we heard her say were, "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name." She then clapped her hands twice, and repeated Jesus' name, and in a little while she was gone.

ROBERT FLOCKHART.

"How I'll make the arches of heaven ring with loud hallelujahs to God and the Lamb."

THOMAS ROGERSON. A.D. 1836.

Who, after nearly half a century in the ministry, died saying: "All is right; all is well!"

R. HAZELL.

"What have we to fear? All fulness dwells in Christ."

PHILIP J. JENKS.

A friend saying to him, just before he expired, "How hard it is to die! "Oh, no, no, no!" he replied, "easy dying! blessed dying! glorious dying! I have experienced more happiness two hours to-day, while dying, than in my whole life. I have long desired that I might glorify God in my death; but, oh, I never thought that such a poor worm as I could come to such a glorious death!"

PHILIP DE MORNACY.

"Alas! what was there of mine in that work? Say not that it was I, but God by me. I labored—yet not I, but the grace of God which was in me. Away with all merit, either in me or any other man whatsoever. I call for nothing but mercy; free mercy!"

JEROME. A.D. 146.

"This soul in flames, I offer, Christ, to Thee!"

SHENADOAH.

An Oneida chief, died above one hundred years old, of which during fifty years he had lived a Christian. "I am an aged hemlock; the winds of one hundred years have whistled through my branches. I am dead at the top" (he was blind); "why I yet live the great good Spirit knows. Pray to my Jesus that I may wait with patience my appointed time; and when I die lay me by the side of my minister and father, that I may go up with him at the great resurrection."

MR. —.

"It does not appear what I shall be; but I shall surely be ruined and destroyed with an everlasting destruction."

JAMES NEEDHAM.

"Glory, honor, might, majesty, and dominion be ascribed to God and the Lamb, forever and ever."

REV. ROBERT NEWTON, D.D.

Died April 30th, 1854, aged 73. His difficulty of breathing increased, and it was evident that the last conflict was begun. "He made an attempt to speak, and we could catch a few disjointed sentences, such as, 'I am the Resurrection—God—Jesus Christ—the ransom of sinners—life from the dead—praise the Lord, praise Him—Praise Him, all the earth.' In about an hour he sank exhausted, his lips moved, as if in prayer; he folded his hands on his breast, and was heard pouring out his soul for his family. By putting the ear close to his mouth we heard distinctly his dying testimony: 'I am going to leave you; but God will be with you. Jesus is the resurrection and the life; and the life of Jesus is life from the dead. The effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much. By their prayers they shall prevail,—by their prayers and tears. Hear Thou their prayers and tears. Blessed is the righteous in his life, and in his death. He shall see Jesus in the day when all tears are wiped away, and sorrow and crying are no more. The righteous shall never die. Fear sin, not death. Farewell! I am going to join the myriads of angels and arch-angels before the throne of God. Farewell sin, and farewell death. Praise the Lord! Praise

Him forever!' After another interval he again made an effort to speak; and we heard him say, 'Praise God! Praise!' and at one o'clock on Saturday afternoon the voice that had so often led the prayers and praises of religious assemblies was hushed forever."

DOUGLAS JERROLD. A.D. 1857.

"I feel as one who is waiting, and waited for."

JOHN WILSON PIPE. A.D. 1836.

"I am upon the rock, Christ; only Christ."

HUGO GROTIUS. A.D. 1645.

"Be serious."

GIBBON. A.D. 1794.

"All is dark and doubtful."

EUNICE COBB. A.D. 1879.

A Christian friend who visited her three hours before her death, says: "Her dress had always been blue calico, and an old-fashioned Methodist bonnet. I said to her, 'Mother Cobb, you have been very particular about your dress, don't you think more so than necessary?' 'No, brother, it pays, it pays.' Her last words were, 'Victory! Victory! Eternal victory!'"

MR. D—.

"Think of me to-morrow, as the happiest being you ever heard of."

RICHARD MOSS.

"I'm going now; good-bye. The Lord bless you. I am so happy."

QUEEN ELIZABETH I. A.D. 1602.

"All my possessions for a moment of time!"

ROBERT BURNS. A.D. 1835.

The expiring poet whispered to a friend by his bedside: "I may have but a moment to speak to you, my dear —; be a good man; be virtuous; be religious; nothing else will give you any comfort, when you come to be here."

ISABELLA CAMPBELL.

"I want my dear brother in Christ, Mr. —, to be present and engage in prayer when my spirit flies to glory.—Saviour,—Saviour!"

JOSEPH TAYLOR. A.D. 1830.

One of Wesley's heroes, and fifty-three years a preacher: "I can talk of nothing but the love of Christ."

JOSEPH ROBINSON. A.D. 1832.

"I'm going to Jesus."

BENJAMIN PIERCE. A.D. 1794.

Who, after preaching in England, Ireland, and the West Indies, died of a putrid fever, on his way to Barbadoes, calling the captain of the vessel to his side, "Tell my friends in Barbadoes, that I died happy in God," he exclaimed, and expired.

DUKE OF HAMILTON. A.D. 1649.

"Douglas, in a little time you shall be a duke, and I shall be a king."

ZACHARIAH YEDVDALL. A.D. 1830.

Expired shouting: "God is love! Jesus is precious! I am going to God!"

DR. HENRY HAMMOND. A.D. 1660.

"Lord, make haste!"

JOSEPH CONLEY. A.D. 1792.

"It is better for me to be dissolved, that I may be with Jesus," he said, and died without a struggle or groan.

JOHN TRETHEWY.

"All is fixed; everything is settled, and God is with me. There is no doubt upon my mind; no, not the least."

WILLIAM HARRISON. A.D. 1835.

Who, after nearly forty-five years in the itinerancy, died saying: "I stand upon the rock!"

ROBERT LOWE.

"I am going; my eyesight is almost gone. Brighter and brighter."

HENRY II. A.D. 1024.

"Henceforth, let all things go as they may; I care nothing more about myself or the world." He raised himself convulsively half up in bed, with a wild look, bewailed his son, who had deserted him, then turning his face to the wall fell back upon the bed.

OLIVER GOLDSMITH. A.D. 1774.

When asked, "Is your mind at ease?" the dying man replied: "No, it is not!"

JOHN CALVIN. A.D. 1564.

"Thou, Lord, bruise me; but I am abundantly satisfied, since it is from Thy hand."

THOMAS OSBORN. A.D. 1836.

Departed, declaring, "I shall go down to the grave with a smile. and ascend with a shout."

DAVID BRAINERD. A.D. 1747.

"My delight is to please God and be wholly devoted to His glory; that is the heaven I long for, that is my religion and my happiness, and always was, ever since I suppose I ever had any true religion." "The watcher is with me; why is the chariot so long in coming? Look forth; why tarry the wheels of His chariot?"

HENRY V. A.D. 1422.

"If I had finished the war in France and established peace, I would have gone to Palestine to redeem the holy city from Saracens."

SIR JAMES MACKINTOSH. A.D. 1832.

"I believe in Jesus."

EARL OF BUCHAN. A.D. 1829.

"Happy! Happy!"

EDWARD III. A.D. 1377.

What with the weakness of the king's body, the contrition of his heart, and sobbing for his sins, his voice and speech failed him, and scarce half pronouncing the word "Jesus," he with this last word, made an end of his speech, and expired.

MATTHEW HENRY. A.D. 1714.

"A life spent in the service of God, and communion with Him, is the most comfortable life that anyone can live in this present world."

MRS. HEARNE.

"Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah to God and the Lamb forever and ever, and ever!"

DR. KITTS, A.D. 1854.

"Pray to God to take me soon."

DUNCAN WRIGHT. A.D. 1791.

On his deathbed, he remarked that at a given time he had entered into "a superior light and greater liberty than he had ever enjoyed before"; and from that hour he walked constantly in the light of God's countenance, and could not be satisfied any day without a direct and clear witness of his acceptance with God. "I am a witness," he added, "that the blood of Christ does cleanse from all sin. O the goodness of God to a poor sinner! The Lord has finished His work, has cleansed me, and filled me with His fulness. O what a weight of glory will that be, since Thy weight of grace, O Lord, is now so great!" He suffered much, but was undismayed at death. "Jesus is come!" he at last exclaimed, and died while a group of his brethren were kneeling at his bedside. He was buried in Wesley's own tomb, in the City Road graveyard.

HAPPY JOHN, A POLICEMAN.

He was a great sufferer, yet in departing said: "I was never so happy before! Finished—complete—blood—face to face!"

SIR PHILIP SYDNEY. A.D. 1586.

Seeing a soldier lying near, mangled like himself, and dying, this amiable and accomplished gentleman refused water offered to himself, saying: "Give it to that poor man; his sufferings are greater than mine." His last utterance was: "In me behold the end of this world, with all its vanities."

JOHN BROWN. A.D. 1786.

"Oh, commend Jesus! There is none like Christ; none like Christ!"

GENERAL HAVELOCK. A.D. 1857.

"Come, my son, and see how a Christian can die."

JOHN BROWN, OF HADDINGTON. A.D. 1787.

"My Christ; my Christ!"

SAMMY HICK. A.D. 1829.

On his deathbed a friend asked him, "What must we say to your friends who enquire after you?" "Tell them that I have all packed up: that I am still in the old ship, with my anchor cast within the veil, and that my sails are up, filled with a heavenly breeze. In a short time I shall be launched into the heavenly ocean." On the night of November 9th, 1829, he said: "I am going!" and died.

GOLDING.

His brother said to him, "You seem to enjoy a foretaste of heaven." He replied, "Oh, this is not a foretaste; this is heaven! I not only feel the climate; but I breathe the fine ambrosial air of heaven, and soon shall enjoy the company." The last words, "Glory! Glory! Glory!"

WILLIAM HICK. A.D. 1834.

"I do not die; I depart."

JOHN SMITH. A.D. 1832.

"All is clear," he said, to one of his colleagues; "I have had some success in my labors, but my happiness does not result from that, but from this: I have now hold of God. I am a very great sinner, and am saved by the wonderful love of God in Christ Jesus. I throw my person and my labors at His feet."

JOHN RICHARDSON. A.D. 1791.

Who, like his Master, was a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief, after suffering twenty-six years of a severe asthma, which, however, would not keep him from the pulpit, died uttering as his last words: "God is always with me!"

A LITTLE GIRL.

"Jesus Christ said to me, 'Come,' and so I came to Him; and now I say to Jesus, 'Come,' and He will come very soon; and He will send His angels, and will carry me away."

JOHN WESLEY. A.D. 1791.

As the friends gathered around his dying bed, he attempted to speak, but observing that he could not be understood, he paused, and collecting his strength, exclaimed: "The best of all is, God is with us." "And then," says a witness of the scene, "lifting up his dying arms in token of victory, and raising his feeble voice with a holy triumph, not to be expressed, he cried out, 'The best of all is, God is with us.' On being informed that the widow of Charles Wesley was come, he said, in allusion to his deceased brother, 'He giveth His servants rest.' He thanked her, as she pressed his hand, and affectionately endeavored to kiss her. As they wet his lips, he said, 'We thank Thee, O Lord, for these and all Thy mercies; bless the Church and king; and grant us truth and peace, through Jesus Christ our Lord, forever and ever!'" "He causeth His servants to lie down in peace;" "The clouds drop fatness;" "The Lord is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge,"—such were some of his broken but rapturous ejaculations in these last hours. Again he summoned the company to prayer at his bedside; the chamber had become not merely a sanctuary, it seemed the gate of heaven; he joined in the service with increased

fervor; during the night he attempted frequently to repeat the hymn of Watts, which he had sung the preceding day; but could only utter,

"I'll praise—I'll praise—"

The next morning the sublime scene closed. Joseph Bradford, long his ministerial travelling companion, the sharer of his trials and successes, prayed with him. "Farewell!" was the last words and benediction of the dying apostle.

CATO. B.C. 148.

"Have my friends disembarked? Does anything yet remain that can be done to save them?" He had exhorted his friends to save themselves, and after enquiring as above, dismissed his servant, stabbed himself, and expired.

QUEEN CAROLINE. A.D. 1821.

"Open the window!—Pray." The Princess Emily began to read a prayer; but before she had read ten words, the Queen had passed away.

BISHOP GARDINER. A.D. 1555.

Gardiner delayed dinner on the day of the martyrdom of Ridley and Latimer until he should have received the account of their burning. At this meal the first severe symptoms of fatal disease manifested themselves, a disorder which rapidly increased, and was of so disgusting a character, that it was scarcely possible to get anyone to come near him. His last words were, "I have sinned, like Peter; but have not wept like him." The wretched man died in inexpressible torments with curses and blasphemy in his mouth.

LORD HARANT.

Approaching the block, kneeled down, and exclaimed: "Into Thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit! In Thee have I always trusted. Receive me, therefore, my blessed Redeemer!"

JOHN STAMP. A.D. 1831.

"All is well!"

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE. A.D. 1821.

To Count de Montholon: "I die before my time, and my body will be given back to the earth to become food for worms. Such is the fate of him who has been called the great Napoleon! What an abyss between my deep misery and the eternal kingdom of Christ which is proclaimed, loved, and adored, and is extended over the whole earth." During a terrible storm, similar to that exceptional convulsion of the elements during which he was born, the great emperor expired, uttering the words, "*Mon Dieu, la nation Française, tête d'armée.*"

DIRICK CARVER. A.D. 1555.

"Dear brethren, as many of you as do believe upon the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost unto everlasting life, see you do the works appertaining to the same."

JOSEPH CHAPMAN. A.D. 1833.

"Glory, glory! Victory, victory!"

RAYMOND LULLY. A.D. 1315.

"I was once rich, lascivious, and worldly; but willingly did I forsake everything to advance the glory of God, the good of mankind, and the holy faith. I learned Arabic, and often have departed to preach to the Saracens. For my religion I have been whipped and imprisoned; now I am old and poor, yet steadfast in the same purpose, and, through God's grace, steadfast will I remain unto death." He was stoned by the mob of Bugia, in Africa.

MRS. BONVILL.

"And now the shades of evening are closing around us.—" The voice of the speaker, engaged in prayer, suddenly ceased, and prayer was lost in praise.

LORD BYRON. A.D. 1824.

"Shall I sue for mercy? Come, come; no weakness; let's be a man to the last."

ANN OUTLER.

Seldom addressed the people in public; her power was in prayer, which melted the most hardened assemblies. She was "instant in prayer." It was her habit, like the Psalmist, to rise at midnight and call upon God; and the time for her regular hour of waking, four o'clock, till five, she spent in "pleading for herself, the society, the preachers, and the whole Church." She died as she had lived. On the morning of her departure, she began, before the dawn, to ascribe glory to the ever blessed Trinity, and continued saying, "Glory be to the Father, glory be to the Son, and glory be to the Holy Ghost," for a considerable time. At last, looking at her attendants, she exclaimed, "I am going to die. Glory be to God and the Lamb for ever!" These were her last words.

SELDEN. A.D. 1654.

At the close of his life, he declared that, "He had possessed himself of a treasure of Books and manuscripts, yet he could rest his soul upon none, save the Scriptures."

DR. LINAORE. A.D. 1524.

A little before his death, worn out with fatigue and weakness, he began to read the New Testament, and on perusing the fifth, sixth and seventh chapters of St. Matthew's Gospel, he threw the book from him with much violence, exclaiming: "Either this is not the Gospel, or we are not Christians!"

GRACE AGUILAR. A.D. 1847.

Having learned to use her fingers in the manner of the deaf and dumb, the last time they moved it was to spell upon them, "Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him."

REV. PEARD DICKENSON.

An ordained clergyman, labored faithfully and died triumphantly. His last words were: "Hark! Do you not hear? They are come for me. I am ready, quite ready! Stop! Say nothing but glory! glory!"

WILLIAM SIMPSON.

"A man of great simplicity and strict uprightness," who when dying and unable to speak, was asked to lift his hand, "If Jesus was precious to him," lifted both hands in a triumphant manner and with holy joy.

GEORGE SHADFORD. A.D. 1816.

One of the heroes of American, as well as of English Methodism, died shouting: "Victory! Victory through the blood of the Lamb!" in the seventy-eighth year of his age and forty-eighth of his ministry.

MELANCTHON.

"God has brought into my mind again that sweet speech of Paul, 'If God be for us, who can be against us?'" His son-in-law inquiring if he would have anything, he replied: "Nothing, but heaven; therefore trouble me no more with speaking to me."

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.
A.D. 1861.

"It is beautiful!"

S. ARMISTEAD.

"I am a bruised reed, leaning upon Christ."
"Light! light! precious Jesus!"

MICHAEL ANGELO. A.D. 1564.

"I commit my soul to God, my body to the earth, my possessions to my nearest relatives. I die in the faith of Jesus Christ, and in the firm hope of a better life."

THOS. KYTE.

"Rather reserved," of deep piety, and who after seventeen years labor in God's vineyard, died shouting, "Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!"

JOHN CLARE (THE POET). A.D. 1850.

"I want to go home."

DR. JUDSON. A.D. 1850.

"I go with the gladness of a boy, bounding
away from school, I feel so strong in Christ."

EBENEZER LAWRENCE.

A Sunday School Scholar.

~~am~~ coming; Jesus is waiting for me, and
I am waiting for Him! There is the white robe!
There is the crown! I am going to put it on.
Farewell, mother!"

ISAAC MYERS.

Victory! Victory! Shout victory! Nearly
gone—nearly gone—almost home—I am ready!"
"He is come; He is come!"

FRANCIS BROWNE KNIGHT.

"Sweet affliction! Sweet affliction! My pain of body is indeed so great no tongue can describe it; but my joy in Christ is a thousand times greater—it is inexpressible. I long to be at home."

DR. JOHN LELAND. A.D. 1766.

"I give my dying testimony to the truth of Christianity. The Gospel of Christ has raised me above the fear of death, for 'I know that my Redeemer liveth'."

HON. FRANCIS NEWPORT.

"Oh, the insufferable pangs of hell and damnation!"

B. LEISTER.

"The victory is gained, the prize is won!"

EARL OF DERWENTWATER. A.D. 1716.

"I forgive my enemies and hope that God will forgive me." Then turning his head up to the executioner, said: "After the third time I cry, 'Sweet Jesus!' strike then, and do what is most convenient to you." A solemn scene then ensued; the voice of the Earl was heard to exclaim, "Sweet Jesus, receive my spirit! Sweet Jesus, be merciful unto me! Sweet Jesus,"—The sentence was broken, and the voice forever hushed in death.

WILLIAM HUNTER. A.D. 1825.

Who preached more than forty years, died exclaiming, "I long to be gone; I long to be gone, that I may enter into my Father's house."

PETER MILL. A.D. 1805.

"Had I a thousand tongues, they should all be employed in praising God; and had I a thousand lives, they should all be devoted to Him."

CAPTAIN LEE. A.D. 1784.**(Executed for Forgery.)**

"I leave to the world, this mournful memento, that however much a man may be favored by personal qualifications, or distinguished mental endowments, genius will be useless, and abilities avail little, unless accompanied by a sense of religion, and attended by the practice of virtue."

REV. S. LEIGH.

"But for confidence in Christ, I should even now be upset; but though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him."

LORD NELSON. A.D. 1805.

"Kiss me, Hardy. Thank God, I have done my duty!"

EDWARD IRVING. A.D. 1834.

"In life and in death I am the Lord's."

HUGO—(A CHRISTIAN).

"The blessed Jesus never leaves me. Glory to His name!" And then from the pale lips rang out shout after shout of holy triumph. The room was filled with friends who knew and loved Hugo. "Come, come," he cried. "Oh, that all the world would come to Jesus! Oh, if I could tell them what He has done for me," and shout after shout came from the dying lips till they were stilled in death, while the light of heaven rested on the white face. Thus passed away a stranger in a strange land, yet at home among brethren.

HESTER ANN ROGERS.

Her husband said: "I know that Jesus Christ has long been your all in all; can you now tell us He is so?" She replied: "I can—He is—yes, but I cannot talk."

HANNAH MOORE. A.D. 1834.

"Patty—Joy."

BILLY BRAY. A.D. 1868.

On Friday, May 22nd. he came downstairs for the last time. To one of his old friends, a few hours before his death, who asked him if he had any fear of death, or of being lost, he said: "What? Me fear death? Me lost? Why my Saviour conquered death. If I was to go down to hell, I would shout glory! glory! to my blessed Jesus; until I made the bottomless pit ring again, and the miserable old Satan would say, 'Billy Billy, this is no place for thee; get thee back.' Then up to heaven I should go. shouting glory! glory! praise the Lord!" A little later he said, "Glory!" which was his last word.

MRS. CRIMES. A.D. 1867.

"He hath wiped all tears from my eyes."

W. GREENWOOD.

"All is well—very well."

WILLIAM DAWSON. A.D. 1841.

(The Yorkshire Farmer.)

"Let us in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare."

were the last syllables he could clearly frame.
Trying to add the concluding lines of the verse—

"And publish with our latest breath,
Thy love and guardian care."

Utterance failed, and he took up the new song
with the redeemed on high.

MR. HARRISON. (Tom O'Jack's Lad.)

"Remember—live so as to die in the Lord."
"I know that my Redeemer liveth."

MARY MOORE.

"The last enemy that shall be destroyed is
death."

ESTHER BROUGH. A.D. 1808.

After one of her friends had prayed with her, she lifted up her hands and with great energy cried, "Victory! victory! through the blood of the Lamb!" Among her last words were: "There is light in the valley."

SUSANNA WESLEY. A.D. 1742.

"My dear Saviour! are you come to help me in my extremity at last!" Her last injunction was, "Children, as soon as I am released, sing a psalm of praise to God."

MRS. STEVENS.

"Open the gates of glory! Open the gates of glory!"

ELIZABETH BATTY.

"My confidence increases; I am dying."

TOM PAINE. A.D. 1809.

"I would give worlds if I had them, that the Age of Reason had never been published." In answer to Dr. Manley's question, "Do you then believe in the divinity of Jesus Christ?" Paine's reply and last utterance was, "I have no wish to believe on that subject."

MR. ———

Asking his wife for a glass of water, he said: "I will not be able to get any where I am going." He drank it greedily; then looking his wife in the face, exclaimed: "Oh! Martha, Martha; you have sealed my everlasting damnation!" and died.

LUCY G. THURSTON. A.D. 1941.

Her mother asked, "Whom do you love, my dear?" "Jesus Christ," said the dying one; "I love Him with all my heart, with all my soul and with all my strength. Mother, I know I love Him—I do—I do."

DR. PAYSON. A.D. 1827.

"The battle's fought; the battle's fought, and the victory is won forever! I am going to bathe in an ocean of purity and benevolence and happiness to all eternity. Faith and patience; hold out."

GEORGE RUSSELL. A.D. 1895.

The following words were spoken to his daughter: "I'm—sweeping—through—the gates—Rosa!"

MINNIE FERGUSON. A.D. 1904.

"Nothing but the plain way would have done me.

" 'Oh, happy day that fixed my choice.' "

SIR EDWARD COKE. A.D. 1634.

"Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done!"

CHARLES ATMORE. A.D. 1826.

"I have lived to die; but now I die to live. Memory and recollections are almost gone. and you see," he remarked, as he held up his shrunken hand, "that I am quite in ruins! What a ruin! but, thank God, I am not dismayed; for though my heart and flesh fail, God is my portion. I scarcely dare to hope for a triumphant end, but merely an entrance into the haven of repose—that with the crew of the vessel in which St. Paul sailed I might gain the shore on broken pieces of the ship. But God is better than all. He has promised an abundant entrance." To his weeping family he said: "Oh, do give me up! Let me go! Glory, glory, glory! Jesus! Jesus!"

Dr. BEAUMONT.

Expired in the pulpit while pronouncing the words:

"The while the great archangel sings,
He hides his face behind his wings,
And ranks of shining hosts around,
Fall worshiping and spread the ground."

VENBLE BEDE. A.D. 735.

Bede was occupied in dictating a translation of St. John's Gospel to an amanuensis. The young man said: "There is now but one sentence wanting." Upon which he was enjoined to write quickly; and when the scribe said, "It is now done," the dying sage replied, "It is now done," and in a few moments expired on the floor of his cell, in the act of prayer.

CARDINAL BEAUFORT. A.D. 1447.

A rich prelate in the reign of Henry VI., perceiving that death was at hand, exclaimed: "Wherefore should I die, being so rich? If the whole realm would save my life, I am able either by policy to get, or by wealth to buy it! Will not death be bribed? Will money do nothing?"

MR. JONES. A.D. 1826.

Who perished with four other missionaries, died exclaiming, "Come, Lord Jesus! Come quickly! Glory! Glory!"

A COVENANTER.

Written on his prison walls on the morning
of his execution, were the following last words of
a Covenanter :

"My last sun has risen,
'Tis far on its way;
My soul quits her prison
Ere the close of day,
Farewell! hours of sorrow,
I shall know no more;
Ere day dawn to-morrow
Our union is o'er.

"A bright ray is glowing
O'er the river of death;
I fear not its flowing
With that light for my path!
Blest beam of His tracing,
O'er the gloom of the river,
Who, its horrors embracing,
Has calmed it forever!"

BELLYARMINE. A.D. 1621.

"It is safest to trust in Jesus."

DR. C. J. DAVIS. A.D. 1871.

A friend said to him, "You are very ill; the Lord has laid His hand upon you; but His loving arms are around you." He quickly replied, "Oh, yes; and that is enough; and that is enough; and that is enough!" He then folded his hands across his breast, saying gently. "And now I am going to sleep," and expired.

JARMAN.

"All is bright; as regards the world to come. Christ is my hope, my rock! My soul is safe in Him!"

REV. ALPHONSE LA CROIX.

"All is well! no doubt; no fear; perfect peace; Jesus is near!"

MARY DAWS.

"What glory!"

A SCOTCH MINISTER.

Upon his deathbed was asked if he thought himself dying. "Really, friend," he replied, "I care not whether I am or not; for if I die, I shall be with God; and if I live, He will be with me!"

DR. SCORSLEY. A.D. 1857.

"I desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better; but if it is His will to spare me, I trust I shall live to His glory!"

J. SHEWELL. A.D. 1800.

"I am happy, happy; the enemy is not permitted to give one thrust."

MARY E. CARPENTER.

An African missionary, died while saying: "Living or dying, it's all right!"

A LITTLE HUGUENOT BOY.

During the siege of Mantes, on the banks of the Loire, in A.D. 1570, by a hundred persons died of famine. The Huguenots closely compassed by their enemies, being reduced to eat the horses, mules, donkeys, and even the dogs contained in the city, were reduced to the necessity of eating not only moles, mice, rats, etc., but also parchment, leather, hoofs, etc. A boy of ten years old, at the point of death, seeing his parents distressed at his condition, said to them, "Wherefore weep ye thus at seeing me famish to death, Mother? I ask no bread; I know you have none; but seeing that it is God's will that I should die this death, let us be thankful for it." He then expired.

MRS. SCUDAMORE. A.D. 1800.

"Dearest Lord."

DUKE OF SOMERSET. A.D. 1444.

"Lord Jesus, save me!"

HARRIET SPURR.

"Happy, happy, in the love of Jesus—oh, more than happy, triumphant!" In sleep, shortly before her death, she whispered:

" 'Tis but in part I know;
No mortal tongue can tell
The weight of bliss my soul shall bear
When, Lord, with Thee I dwell "

RISDEN DARRACOT.

"Well, I am going from weeping friends to congratulating angels, and rejoicing saints in heaven and glory. Blessed be God, all is well!"

JOHN SWAIL.

"Oh, what glory! The room is full of glory!"

RACHEL FIELDING.

"My God and my all! My God and my all!"

A POOR IDIOT IN SCOTLAND.

Who up to the day of ! death had never uttered a rational word. In his dying hour opened his eyes in amazement at what was revealed to his soul by the Spirit of God, and exclaimed as follows :

"I see! I see!
What do I see?
Three in one, and one in three,
And all the three are all for me!
All for me!"

VOLTAIRE. A.D. 1778.

Alternately praying and blaspheming, this wretched man died, crying, "O Christ! O Jesus Christ!"

DR. CULLEN. A.D. 1790.

"I wish I had the power to write for you. I would describe how pleasant it is to die."

LITTLE SUSAN.

"Weep not for me, I am going home to die no more, and I will meet you on the banks of the river—good-bye—dear—friends—I—am—going—home."

JERRY MCAULEY. A.D. 1884.

To one of his converts who stood at his bedside, he said, pointing toward heaven: "It's all right up there."

ESTHER OURPHEY.

"Not the dark valley. There is no dark in it. Oh, praise Him! Praise Him!"

SIMEON PERKINS (Nova Scotia).

"Come, Lord Jesus. Oh, that all the world—"

VARA.

(A Chief of the Island of Aimeo.)

"I have been very wicked," said he on his deathbed; "but a great King from the other side of the skies sent His ambassadors with terms of peace. We could not tell for many years what these ambassadors wanted. At last Pomare invited all his subjects to come and take refuge under the wings of Jesus; and I was one of the first to do so. The blood of Jesus is my foundation, and I grieve that all my children do not know Him." Asked if he was afraid to die, "No, no," was his reply. "The canoe is on the sea, the sails are spread; she is ready for the gale. I have a good pilot to guide me, and a good haven to receive me. My outside man and my inside man differ; let the one rot till the trumpet shall sound; but let my soul wing her way to the throne of Jesus."

MISS BOOTHE.

"The angels say there is plenty of room up there. It's all right there," and waved her hand in token of victory.

JAMES HANNINGTON. A.D. 1885.

In making his way across the continent of Africa, he was taken captive by a hostile tribe. While in momentary danger of his life, he sang, "Safe in the arms of Jesus." He was condemned to death, and with the lofty dignity of a Christian, who had lived for his God, and was prepared to die for Him, spoke a few words—a very few. "Tell the king that I die for Uganda." He said, "I have bought this road with my life."

IGNATUS. A.D 107.

"Let the fire and the cross, the assault of wild beasts, the breaking of bones, cutting of limbs, battering the whole body in pieces; yea, and all the torments which the devil can invent, come upon me, so I may but attain to be with Christ."

RALPH SMITH.

"Jesus Christ, and a convoy? Triumphant! glorious!"

MARTIN LUTHER. A.D. 1546.

His friends wanted him to take some medicine. "I am going and shall soon render up my spirit," said Luther, repeating three times: "Father, into Thy hands I commend my spirit, for Thou hast redeemed me, Thou God of truth." He then lay quite still, making no reply to the questions of those about him, until after rubbing his pulse with strengthening waters, Dr. Jones said in his ear, "Rev. Father, will you stand by Christ and the doctrines you have preached? Does it stand the agony of death?" "Yes, yes! A thousand times yes!" cried Luther, and turning on his side he fell asleep.

MRS. WINSLOW.

"What a glorious prospect! Christ is the rock upon which my feet are placed!"

MRS. THOS. BLANCHARD. A.D. 1905.

"Oh, it is glorious; Jesus is here, right here!"

BISHOP HAMBY.

A while before he died, the bishop was observed, by his daughter, who sat by his couch, to be weeping. "What is it, father?" was the tender inquiry. "O, I'm so happy," was the reply. "My long, toilsome journey is nearly ended: my life work is joyfully over; half of my children are already safe in heaven, and I am just as sure the rest will be. Half are safe at home, and all the rest are on the way. Mother is there, (referring to his wife), and in a little while I shall be there too. These lines are in my mind constantly:

'The Lord my Shepherd is,
I shall be well supplied;
Since He is mine and I am His,
What can I want beside.' "

After he had descended into the river, he shouted back, "I'm in the midst of glory!"

RALPH ERSKINE. A.D. 1752.

I shall be forever a debtor to free grace. Victory! Victory!"

GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS. A.D. 1632.

At the battle of Lutzen, the king was hit in the back by a ball. He fell from his horse, saying, "I am a dead man; leave me, and only try to save your own life." While on the ground, surrounded by Croats, they asked who he was. "I am the King of Sweden," he boldly replied, "and seal with my life's blood the Protestant religion and liberty of Germany." He then added, "Alas! my poor Queen!" and as he expired cried, "My God! My God!"

A MARTYR'S ADDRESS TO HIS WIFE.

"Good-bye, Mary, till morning." The next morning, as she was being put into a sack to be thrown into a pond, she handed her babe to a kind neighbor, and said, "Good-bye, children; good-bye friends; I go to my husband. We will soon meet again. Christ lights the way."

MAJOR VANDELEUR.

Twice he was heard to whisper, "Jesus only!"

PAYSON.

"The crystal city is full in view; its glories beam upon me; its breezes fan me; its odors are wafted to me; its music strikes upon me; and its spirit is breathed into my heart. Nothing separates me from it but the river of death, that now appears as a narrow rill that may be crossed at a single step when God gives me permission."

AN INDIAN CONVERT.

When dying, one enquired how she felt? "Happy! happy!" she replied, and laying her hand upon her Bible, said, "I have Christ here;" and pressing it to her heart, "I have Christ here," and pointing to heaven, "and Christ there."

TINDAL (The Infidel). A.D. 1733.

An infidel—originally a Protestant, then Catholic, then Protestant again—"If there be a God, I desire that He may have mercy upon me."

EVA GREENING. A.D. 1887.**(A Child of Nine Years.)**

While lying perfectly still and calm, she said. "I see stars!" When asked what they looked like, she said, "Bright lights, the stars of God. I see an angel." One asked what he was like. She said, "He has on white robes." She again said, "I see angels clapping their hands around the great white throne."

SAMUEL IBBS.

"Oh, what a fine throne! With some one standing with extended arms to receive me! 'Tis Jesus standing! I am coming presently. All is well; Jesus does all things well. Amen, amen."

DR. PRESTON. A.D. 1623.

"Blessed be God, though I change my place, I shall not change my company; for I have walked with God while living, and now I go to rest with God!"

REV. THOS. COLLINS. A.D. 1864.

Severe spasms in the region of the heart again beset him; during the paroxysms of which he prayed in feebly uttered words, and frequent ejaculations. "Father! Father! help! Blessed Redeemer, help! Thou my friend, my life, my all, help!" Through the whole keen conflict of suffering, he was patient, gentle and uncomplaining. In every lull of pain, or interval of relief, he became full of praise, and often exclaimed, "Glory to God! Glory to God!" He peacefully breathed his last in his daughter's arms.

FRANCIS QUARLES. A.D. 1644.

"Oh, sweet Saviour of the world, let Thy last words upon the cross be my last words in the world: Into Thy hands, Lord, I commend my spirit; and what I cannot utter with my mouth, accept from my heart and soul."

EDWARD ADAMS.

"Good-bye, Mary; goodbye, forever."

ISABELLA STRAUSTON.

Though weak she was joyful, and repeated
part of that beautiful hymn—

“Jesus Thy blood and righteousness,
My beauty are; my glorious dress.”

“How full of the atonement that hymn is,” she
remarked, and added, “yes—

“ ’Tis Jesus first and Jesus last,
Whose Spirit shall guide me safe home,
I’ll praise Him for all that is past.”

Here her voice failed, and her happy spirit as-
cended to God.

DR. GOODWIN.

“Ah! is this dying? How have I dreaded as an
enemy, this smiling friend!”

C. OBBE.

“I’ll meet you; I’ll meet you!”

ELLEN DALBY.

"My Saviour calls; I must be gone,
A kiss from each before I go."

A painful thrill ran through every heart. At this moment she seemed to gain fresh strength. With extraordinary strength she embraced each one. As she threw her wasted arms around the neck of Mrs. B., she said: "The Lord bless you and comfort you. Praise my Jesus for me. O grace! wonder! mercy! All is well! Lord Jesus, I come! I come!"

JOHN OWEN.

"Oh, Brother Payne, the long-looked for day is come at last, in which I shall see that glory in another manner than I have yet done!"

TOPLADY. A.D. 1778.

"Sickness is no affliction, pain no curse, death no dissolution, the sky is clear, there is no cloud. Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly."

MARIANN NICHOLSON. A.D. 1867.

Having commended her husband and children to God, she lifted her hands and said: "I am dying, Lord Jesus, receive my spirit; Jesus—Jesus—home—safe home."

MARY HANCOCK. A.D. 1867.

"I am going to sing the song of the redeemed in heaven." Her last words were, "Happy! happy!"

REV. JESSE LEE. A.D. 1816.

"Glory! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Jesus reigns!"

J. F. OBERLIN. A.D. 1826.

"The Lord bless you, and all who are dear to you. May He be with you by day and by night."

CHARLES I. A.D. 1649.

"I have a good cause, and a gracious God on my side," said he; "I go from a corruptible to an incorruptible crown, where no disturbance can take place."

MRS. JOHN EDWARDS. A.D. 1871.

A little before death she exclaimed: "Angels! spirits! beautiful! many! many! passing! passing! Oh! how glorious!"

JESSE APPLETON. A.D. 1819.

"Glory to God in the highest; the whole earth shall be filled with His glory."

MISS HOTHAM.

"I can rise to take my physic, and shall I not rise to pray?"

MERRITT CALDWELL. A.D. 1848.

To his wife, he said: "When you visit my grave, do not come in the shades of the evening, nor in the dark of night; these are not times to visit the grave of a Christian; but come in the morning, in the bright sunshine, and when the birds are singing." His last expressions were, "Glory to Jesus! He is my trust; He is my strength! Jesus lives; I shall live also!"

MAY BARNES. (Aged Eight Years.)

After repeating the Lord's prayer, she sang some hymns. Just before she died she looked toward heaven and said, "O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer."

A YOUNG MAN.

"O, drive these devils away with their chains; they will drag my soul down to hell, before I die! Don't come to this hell. This is hell enough! The devils are dragging me down!"

CHARLES IX., KING OF FRANCE. A.D. 1507.

It was he that gave the order for the massacre of St. Bartholomew. He died a young man. During his last hours he said, "Oh, my nurse, my nurse! What blood, what murders, what evil councils have I followed! Oh, my God! pardon me and have mercy on me if Thou canst. I know not what I am! What shall I do? I am lost; I see it well.

HOBBS (The Skeptic). A.D. 1679.

When drawing near the grave, notwithstanding his learning and philosophy, Hobbs asserted that he was "about to take a leap in the dark." His last words were, "I shall be glad then, to find a hole at which to creep out of the world!"

DAVID STONER.

"Lord, save sinners! Save them by thousands, Lord! Subdue them, Lord! Conquer them, Lord!"

JOSEPH B. SHREWSBURY. A.D. 1849.

On going to the bed-side of an aged local preacher, who was nearing his end, he examined into the symptoms of the disease minutely. Having done so, before writing any prescription, he was about to give some spiritual advice, according to his most invariable practice. He just uttered with solemnity those memorable words, "The soul first, and then the body," sunk gently down, his head fell back, and without a struggle or a sigh, in an instant he expired.

MRS. ABBOTT.

"I am ready to go! All that are ready to meet me in heaven, were they to die to-night, come and shake my hand. Hallelujah to God! I am going home to glory, and be with my Jesus!"

SARAH A. COOKE. A.D. 1864.

"Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil."

JOHN HUNT. (A Fiji Missionary.)

Sobbing as if in acute distress, he cried out, "Lord bless Fiji! save Fiji! Thou knowest my soul has loved Fiji; my heart has travailed for Fiji!" Then clasping his friend Calvert by the hand, he exclaimed again, "Oh, let me pray once more for Fiji! Lord, for Christ's sake, bless Fiji; save Fiji!" Turning to his mourning wife, he said, "If this be dying, praise the Lord!" Looking up he exclaimed, "I want strength to praise Him abundantly!" and, with the note of triumph, "Hallelujah" on his lips, he passed away.

BAGON (The Sculptor). A.D. 1799.

Left the following to be put on his tombstone: "What I was, as an artist, seemed to me to be of some importance, while I lived; but what I really was as a believer in Christ Jesus, is the only thing of importance to me now."

MRS. RICHARD McMULLEN.

"I have a vision. O glory! I see Jesus!"

THOS. LAIDMAN HODGSON. A.D. 1841.

(A Missionary in South Africa.)

"I see the pearly gates; they are open for me, unworthy me, and I shall enter in." A few hours later he exclaimed: "Victory! victory! victory! victory through the blood of the Lamb." As breath was failing he began to repeat the names of some of his sainted relations. His last words were, "Hosts! hosts! hosts!"

MARY COOPER.

Her eyes were resting on a particular part of the room, and her countenance beaming, her sister said, "Do you see something?" She answered, "Yes! yes! angels! angels!" Her last words were, "Don't fret; all is well!"

REV. RICHARD WATSON. A.D. 1833.

"I shall see God!—I—I individually. I, myself, a poor worm of the earth, shall see God!

AN OLD CHRISTIAN LADY.

Whose daughter Maggie had died some time before, and said when dying, to her mother: "Mother, when you come to heaven, I shall be at the gate waiting for you." The mother lay dying, her eldest daughter was waiting on her. "Mother," said the daughter, "shall I sing your favorite hymn?" "Yes," said the dying saint. "Waiting and watching for me." And she sang the first stanza of that popular hymn. Just as the singer was repeating the words, "Will any one then, at the beautiful gate—" her mother sprang up, as if she saw her beloved daughter close at hand, and exclaimed, "There's Maggie at the gate!" A moment more and she breathed her last.

JOHN HUSS. A.D. 1415. (Martyr.)

"What I taught with my lips, I now seal with my blood."

A DYING INFIDEL.

"Too late! too late! too late!"

JOHN CASSIDY.

"No other name! It was a mistake—to think that any priest could get me to heaven—but Jesus Christ can—and I think He will—I'm happy—I'm not frightened now—good-bye, Morris, tell—all—the poor fellows—about—the blood—cleanseth—" No more words, only a shiver, a sigh, and all was over.

AN AFRICAN CONVERT.

Looking up with an expression of sweet composure: "I am looking for the coming of the Lord Jesus." Observing a Christian talking to her unbelieving daughters, weeping around her bed, she remarked: "Yes, I have called them that they may see a Christian die!"

MRS. CLARKE. A.D. 1853.

"There is my happy home; I shall soon be with Jesus;" and three times repeated, "There's a balm in Gilead yet." "Blessed Jesus!"

BABYLAS (Martyr). A.D. 250.

Led to the scaffold, he said: "Return unto thy rest, O my soul, for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee!" With him were executed three brothers, young men, whom Babylas placed before him, giving them the precedence of martyrdom, lest their constancy might be shaken by seeing him die. As they were beheaded, he cried aloud: "Behold, I and the children, which the Lord hath given me!" and immediately laid down his own neck upon the block.

MRS. MARY ROBINSON.

"Christ is precious! Christ is a rock."

A. J. GORDON.

"Victory!"

SIR WALTER SCOTT. A.D. 1832.

"God bless you all!"

MR. MEAD.

When crossing over to heaven, was asked how he did? He answered: "I am going home as fast as I can, as every honest man should do, when his day's work is done; and I bless God that I have a home to go to."

RICHARD BAXTER. A.D. 1691.

"I have pain,—there is no arguing against sense,—but I have peace! I have peace!"

MARGARETTA KLOPPSTOCK.

"The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin! O, sweet words of eternal life."

HARVEY WHITE.

"Here she is, with two angels with her. They've come for me."

ELIZABETH ALLIN. A.D. 1845.

Lifting her feeble arms, she faintly whispered, "Vic-vic-victory! victory through the blood of the Lamb!" To her weeping mother, she said, "Your Elizabeth will soon rest with her Saviour! What a Christmas I shall have! I shall be with Jesus and shall drink the wine of His kingdom." Her life was evidently fast ebbing when she exclaimed, "Tell me, my soul, can this be death?" Then, as if conscious that the time of her departure was at hand, in holy exultation she added: "Lend, lend your wings; I mount, I fly." A few moments later she expired, repeating that beautiful verse:

" 'Tis Jesus, the First and the Last,
Whose Spirit shall guide me safe home,
I'll praise Him for all that is past,
And——"

Here her voice hushed forever.

JEANNE DE ARC. A.D. 1431.

Died uttering the name, "Jesus!"

MRS. GIBBS. A.D. 1848.

She repeated a portion of the hymn :
"I'll praise my Maker while I've breath."

Upon her daughter repeating the words,

"There is my house and portion fair,
My treasure and my heart are there,
And my abiding home "

she replied, "Yes, and the house is large enough for us all," referring to her sorrowing husband and daughter, who were present, she added : "We may all three be there." After a pause, addressing her daughter, she exclaimed : "Oh, Sarah, He is coming! He is coming! The chariots are coming! O how beautiful! I never before saw anything so beautiful; I cannot describe it to you." Again she articulated, "Glory! Glory!" A few moments later she passed over to be with Jesus.

HUMBOLDT. A.D. 1835.

Gazing on the sun, exclaimed, "How bright those rays! They seem to beckon earth to heaven!"

DAVID CUTTLE. A.D. 1845.

"Oh, laddie, I have seen such sights as has made my whole body tremble." A little later a friend called who asked: "Well, David, are you still a prisoner of hope?" to which he replied, "A few more minutes; a few more minutes." These were his last words.

J. ROBINSON. A.D. 1805.

"I am more than conqueror! I am more than conqueror!"

E. HAMPTON.

"I can say no more; my Master is just at hand; I am waiting for His coming."

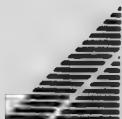
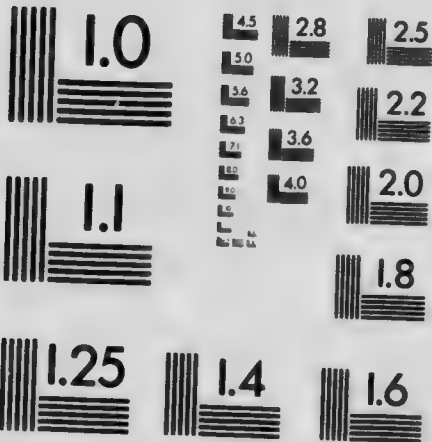
PRINCE ALBERT. A.D. 1861.

"I have such sweet thoughts!"



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



APPLIED IMAGE Inc

1653 East Main Street
Rochester, New York 14609 USA
(716) 482 - 0300 - Phone
(716) 288 - 5989 - Fax

JOHN KNOX. A.D. 1572.

"By the grace of God, I am what I am; not I but the grace of God in me; whereupon I give thanks to my God through Jesus Christ, who has been pleased to give me the victory. Live in Christ; live in Christ, and the flesh need not fear death." With the exclamation, "Now it is come!" the reformer passed away.

REV. W. ROMAINE. A.D. 1795.

"Holy! holy! holy! blessed Jesus! To Thee be endless praise."

DR. HENRY. A.D. 1836.

"A sweet falling of the soul on Jesus. He is now very gracious to me."

RICHARD A. BRIDIAN. A.D. 1849.

"I shall soon be with Jesus."

JOHN NAYLOR. A.D. 1843.

About one o'clock, he sent 'or one or two praying men. He could not talk much, but said, "Heaven is my home." He then exhorted all to be ready to die. His affectionate mother asked him if he was happy. He answered: "Yes," and after a short pause, he said, with great emphasis, "I say, yes!" and in a few minutes yielded his spirit to God, who gave it.

DR. ALEXANDER.

"All my belief is this: Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners!"

E. ARRIVE.

"My Jesus hath done all things well!"

M. MAYNARD.

"Christ—is—precious The Lord is my trust."

MRS. HENRY.

"If this is the 'dark' valley, it has not a dark spot in it; all is light—light. His awful holiness appears the most lovely of all His attributes. It seems as if all other glory were annihilated, and nothing left but His bare self; it will be enough. It would be a universe o. glory!"

MARY BISHOP. A.D. 1848.

"I am now visited with a foretaste of heaven. All is well; I have a house above; Christ is mine in all His fulness. I am going to be with Him forever.

J. HENSON.

"Come, Jesus, come."

PHILIP HENRY. A.D. 1696.

"O death, where—is—thy—"

MIRABEAU. A.D. 1791.

"Give me more laudanum, that I may not think of eternity, and of what is to come! I have an age of strength, but not a moment of courage."

JOHN HADISTY. A.D. 1844.

"Thank God, I shall soon be home."

J. HOPKINSON.

"Thank God I have done with the world!"

LAMBERT, (The Martyr.)

"No . . . ut Christ! None but Christ!"

PETER KRUSE.

"All the host of heaven!"

MARY JONES.

"I walk through the valley in peace." Then pointing to each one that stood around her bed, she raised her hand, as if to say, "Meet me in heaven." She then folded her hands on her breast, looked up, smiled, and was gone.

IGNATUS. (Martyred by Beasts.)

"Now indeed ~ begin to be a disciple. I weight neither visible nor invisible things, in comparison with an interest in Jesus Christ."

A YOUNG MAN.

"The battle's fought, the battle's fought; but the victory is lost forever!"

BEULAH BLACKMAN.

"I am so glad I have the Lord."

JENNIE GORDON.

"The fiends, they come; O save me! They drag me down! Lost! lost! lost!" A moment later she said, "Bind me, ye chains of darkness! Oh! that I might cease to be, but still exist. The worm that never dies, the second death."

JOHN P. FINLEY. A.D. 1825.

When one asked him how he felt, he replied, "Not the shadow of a doubt; I have Christ within, the hope of glory. That comprehends all!"

AN OLD MAN. A.D. 1883.

With his last breath he uttered, "I am going to hell."

DR. HOPE. A.D. 1786.

"Christ! angels! beautiful, magnificent, delightful! I thank God!"

ELLA GILKEY.

As death drew near, she said to her parents, "I am going home," and commenced singing her favorite hymn:

"O happy day, that fixed my choice,
On Thee my Saviour and my God;
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad."

"Yes," she whispered, "it was a happy day." Then putting her arms around her father's neck, whose heart seemed almost broken, she said, "Don't care for me, father; Jesus will take care of me."

MRS. JEWETT.

Mrs. Jewett suffered from cancer in the throat, and actually starved to death. She said: "I am starving to death, but in a little while I shall pluck the fruit of the tree of life." She reached out her hand as if already doing so, saying, "Sweet, Oh, how sweet!" Then dipping her hand, she said, "And I shall drink of the water of life, even now; good-bye, for a little while."

MR. W—. A.D. 1883.

On the evening of his death, Mr. N— came at ten o'clock. A friend of his was there also. As he entered the room he felt that it was filled with an awful presence—as if it were near the regions of the damned. The dying man cried out: "O God, deliver me from that awful pit!" About fifteen minutes before his death, he exclaimed: "I am in the flames! pull me out! pull me out!" He kept repeating this until the breath left his body. Mr. N— put his ear down to catch his departing whispers, and the last words he could hear were, "Pull me out!"

GEORGE E. DRYER. A.D. 1896.

"Angels now are hovering round us." He praised God, often saying under his breath, "Precious Jesus," until his soul fled from the body to realms of light.

WILLIAM FOSTER. A.D. 1887.

"My heaven! Heaven! Glory!"

BISHOP OTTERBEIN.

"Jesus, Jesus, I die, but Thou livest, and soon I shall live with Thee." Then turning to his friends, he continued, "The conflict is over and past. I begin to feel an unspeakable fulness of love and peace divine. Lay my head upon my pillow, and be still."

A DYING WOMAN.

"If I cannot live an hour longer I am lost. I have sold my soul to the devil for dress! Pray for me; Oh, pray for me! All who can pray, do pray!" Uttering these words the damp of death came over her, and her voice was silenced forever.

MR. H—. (A Southern Planter.)

He said to his wife, who refused to allow the coachman to pray with him, "Then you will let me die and go to hell, before you will suffer a negro to pray for me!" And she did.

JOSEPH LE MOYFF. A.D. 1904.

To the doctor, who was weeping, he said: "Don't cry, doctor, it is all right with my soul; my peace is made with my God." To his son: "My boy, everything is attended to. I attended to everything while I was well, spiritual and financial. I have nothing to do now, but wait." To his grand-daughter, he said: "My little girl, we shall part for a little while." Then he fell asleep.

WALTER C. PALMER.

"I fear no evil, for Thou art with me." After a moment's pause he continued, "I have redeemed thee, thou art mine. When thou pass—" here his voice failed.

MARY J. W. WIGGINS. A.D. 1897.

To her pastor she said, "I will be absent from our next Church meeting on earth, but I will be in heaven." To her husband and children she said: "Be good and meet me in heaven."

JOHN OXTOBY. A.D. 1829.

"O, what have I beheld; such a sight as I possibly can't describe. There were three shining forms stood beside me, whose garments were so bright, whose countenance was so glorious, that I never saw anything to compare with them before." His dying prayer was, "Lord, save souls; do not let them perish." Shortly after he shouted, "Glory, glory, glory!" and was gone.

T. POTTER.

A few hours before death he was asked if he would have some one come to pray with him; he answered: "No; I have served the devil all my life and I have done it well, and now I will die and go to hell like a man!"

BISHOP GLOSSBRENNER.

"Everything is as bright as it can be. What a blessing it is to have a Saviour at a time like this!" His last whispered words were, "My Saviour."

AMERICUS. A.D. 1874.

"Please, God, make room for a little boy." These were the last words of Americus, the well-known child violinist, seven years of age, who expired very suddenly during the night of January 10th, 1874, in Birston. So quietly did his spirit take its flight, that his father who occupied the same room, although hearing his son make the foregoing exclamation, thought the boy was talking in his sleep, and was horrified to find the child cold in death in the morning.

JOHN MAIME. A.D. 1784.

"When my soul departs from this body, a convoy of angels will conduct me to the paradise of God."

A MERCHANT.

A New York merchant who was worth eighty million dollars, said with his last breath, "Poor, wretched, miserable."

LAST WORDS OF A MOTHER AND CHILD.

Little Mary was an attendant of an industrial school in New York City. In her last moments she sang, "Come to Jesus," when the angels carried her to heaven. Two years after the mother died. As death drew near she exclaimed, "Don't you hear my child singing? She is singing the same sweet song, 'Come to Jesus,' that she learned at school."

AN AGED INFIDEL.

Just before he died he seemed to summon all his strength, rose up in his bed, shouted: "Hell and damnation! Hell and damnation!" fell back, choked, strangled, and died.

MRS. C. KIRKLAND. A.D. 1864.

Looking upward and eagerly raising both hands, she exclaimed, in a voice of holy triumph, which no words can describe: "O, glory! O glory! O glory!" and was gone.

MARY JANE HOWS.

"Sing another hymn, for I am so happy I must sing." A friend commenced singing, "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by." "No! no! not that!" she exclaimed "Jesus is not passing by; He is here in my room—in my soul. Sing: 'Ring the bells of heaven'." When asked if she was tired, she replied, "Oh, no; I am crossing the river; but the water is not deep. I can feel the bottom, and like David, I can walk through the valley of the shadow of death. It is the way home to my Father's house above." A little while after she said to her mother, "Hark, mother! Hark! They're singing! Oh, such singing! I see angels. I shall have a harp of gold, and oh! won't I strike it loud, when I reach the other side!" Her last words were: "Jesus! Jesus! My—precious—Jesus."

JOHN THORNTON. A.D. 1790.

One asked him whether he was now happy. "Yes," said he, "happy in Jesus; all things are as well as they can be!" The last words he was able to articulate were: "Precious, precious——"

JACOB BOEHME. A.D. 1624.

On November 18th, 1624, early in the morning, he asked his son, Tobia, "Do you hear the excellent music?" He replied, "No." "Open the door," said he, "that it may be better heard." At six o'clock, he exclaimed: "Now, I go hence to Paradise;" sighed deeply and expired.

BISHOP BEDELL. A.D. 1641.

"O, Lord, I have waited for Thy salvation! I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed to Him against that day."

BISHOP HAVEN. A.D. 1880.

"There is no river here! All is beautiful."

MR. SMITH. A.D. 1905.

"I'm going home to die no more."

DR. BELLAMY. A.D. 1790.

When dying he was much depressed. "Alas!" said he, "that I, who have labored for others, myself should be a castaway!" A friend present said to him: "If God should send you to hell, dear brother, what would you do there?" "I would tell them there forever, that Jesus is precious," replied the dying saint.

BOETON.

"My friend, you think I am in pain; you are not mistaken; I do suffer; but He who is with me, and for whom I suffer, gives me strength to bear my agony with joy!"

REV. T. COOKE.

When asked by a friend if God were now his support, he replied: "O, yes; it cannot be otherwise. It cannot be that my God should now forsake me. He is bound to me by a thousand indissoluble ties!"

J. G. BELLETT. A.D. 1864.

Clasping his thin hands together, while tears flowed down his face, he said, "My precious Lord Jesus, Thou knowest how fully I can say with Paul, 'To depart and to be with Thee is far better,' O, how far better! I do long for it! They come and talk to me of the crown of glory; I bid them cease; of the glories of heaven, I bid them stop. I am not wanting crowns; I have Himself—Himself! I am going to be with Himself! Ah, with the man of Sychar; with Him who stayed to call Zaccheus; with the man of John viii; with the man who hung upon the cross; with the man who died! Oh, to be with Him before the glories, the crowns, or the kingdoms appear! It is wonderful! wonderful! With the man of Sychar alone, the man of the gate of the city of Nain; and I am going to be with Him forever. Exchange this sad, sad scene, which cast Him out, for His presence! Oh, the man of Sychar!"

RICHARD CROMWELL. A.D. 1712.

"Live in love. I am going to the God of love."

BISHOP BEVERIDGE. A.D. 1707.

His memory completely failed, when he was upon his death-bed; even his most intimate friends and his loving wife were unrecognized. "Well," said one standing by his bed-side, "Bishop Beveridge, do you know Jesus Christ?" "Jesus Christ," replied the dying man; "Oh, yes; I have known Him these forty years. Precious Saviour; He is my only hope!"

RABBI BEN ZAACHAI.

"There are two ways before me, the one to hell, the other to Paradise, and I know not into which they are carrying me; shall I not weep?"

HENRY BIRCH.

"In the highest heights, and then——"

BILNEY. A.D. 1530.

"Jesus, I believe!"

CLEMENT BROWN.

He pointed with his finger, and said, "I see, one, two, three, four, five angels waiting their commission." He then counted them again, and said, "They are four, only four; I see them as plainly as I see you, Hester. How I wish you could see them! They are splendidly robed in white." Lifting up both hands, he said, "Angels beckon me away, and Jesus bids me come. Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly."

FRANCIS MOORE. A.D. 1825.

Her brother, Bishop McKendree, said, "Even so come, Lord Jesus!" When with her hands, feebly raised, she responded, "So be it! Glory! O, the beauty!" These were her last words.

EDWARD BICKERSTETH. A.D. 1850.

"I have no other ground of confidence than the blood of Jesus; Christ first, Christ last, Christ all in all."

CALIPH ABD-ER-RHAMAN. A.D. 961.

"Fifty years have passed away since first I was caliph. Riches, honor, pleasure—I have enjoyed all. In this long period of seeming happiness, I have numbered the days on which I have been happy; they amount to fourteen."

N. E. COBB.

"Nothing can equal my enjoyment in the near prospect of heaven. My hope in Christ is worth infinitely more than all other things. The blood of Christ; the blood of Christ—none but Christ!"

ROBERT BOLTON. A.D. 1631.

"Oh, when will this good hour come? When shall I be dissolved? When shall I be with Christ?"

HELENA FREDERIC.

"Oh! how beautiful."

PUNCH. (A Negro Preacher.)

On Sabbath morning, he told me he should die that day. He addressed affecting words to the people, who crowded around his dying bed. The burden of his remarks—the theme of his soul—was, “Now, Lord, lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace.” He applied these words to himself, and continued his addresses to the last moment; and death gently stole his spirit away while saying, “Let Thy servant depart in peace—let—let—le—!”

JOHN CHAPPELL.

“I can scarcely speak; my breath is almost gone. O, I wish I could talk of the mercies of my blessed Redeemer!”

J. BROWN.

Putting out his hand, he was asked, “What are you reaching?” He whispered, “A kingdom,” and passed away.

AYMOND DE LAVRY. A.D. 1555.

A Protestant minister of Bordeaux, at the stake, cried out, "O, Lord, make haste to help me! Tarry not; despise not the work of Thy hands." And to those standing around, who aforetime had been his hearers, he said, "My friends, I exhort you to study and learn the Gospel; for the Word of God abideth forever. Labor to know the will of God, and fear not them that kill the body; but have no power over the soul." The executioner then strangled him, and burnt his body.

CAESAR BORGIA. A.D. 1507.

"I have provided, in the course of my life, for everything except death. And now, alas! I am to die, although entirely unprepared."

BISHOP MCKENDREE.

The last words that trembled upon his lips were, "All is well."

W. DAY.

The dying saint, profusely weeping, cried: "Oh, when shall I behold Christ as He is, and cast myself at His feet? The world has shown me its favors, and taken them away again. I have enjoyed many tokens of the loving kindness of God, and I have at other times been stripped of what I most valued; but, Oh, my God, my Redeemer, Thou hast never failed me!"

CECIL'S MOTHER. A.D. 1777.

One asked, "Are you afraid to die?" "No; No!" "Does the uncertainty of another state give you no concern?" She replied, "God has said, Fear not; when thou passest through the waters I will be with thee, and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee."

MICHAEL BRUCE. A.D. 1767.

"Why should not a man be cheerful on the verge of heaven?"

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. A.D. 1751.

"Though I have not felt all the rapturous joy, which I have sometimes done, yet I am sure that the Lord is my God; and I have a cheerful, well grounded hope, through the Redeemer, of being received to His everlasting mercy and glory."

ED. BURK'S SON.

Died repeating those lines of Milton's:

"His praise ye winds that from four quarters
blow,
Breathe soft or loud; and wave your tops,
ye pines.
With every plant, in sign of worship,
wave!"

JOHN DODD.

"I am not afraid to look death in the face; I can say, 'Death where is thy sting?' Death cannot hurt me!"

MARTIN BRAUN. A.D. 1906.

In the prime of life, and surrounded by comforts and all things necessary to make life happy, met with an accident which bruised and mangled his body, and eventually caused his translation. During his short sickness he was lifted above this world and pain, rejoiced in God, had a vision of angels, and departed uttering the words, "How loving, how good is God!"

HENRY TOWNLEY.

"My body is full of pain; but my soul is full of glory."

REV. WILLIAM DAWSON.

"Let us in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare."

MRS. DOBINSON.

"My trust is in a precious Christ."

DAVID FREDERICK STRAUSS.

"In the enormous machinery of the universe, amid the incessant whirl and hiss of the jagged iron wheels, amid the deafening crash of its ponderous stamps and hammers, in the midst of this whole terrific commotion man, a helpless and defenceless creature, finds himself placed not secure for a moment, on an imprudent motion a wheel may seize and rend him, or a hammer crush him to powder. This sense of abandonment is something awful."

J. DUCKWORTH. A.D. 1817.

"The Lord is my joy, my hope, my treasure; He is my comfort and my delight. O Thou great Omnipotent, come down and seize me for Thine own! O, my precious, my precious Saviour!"

ARISTOTLE.

"In pollution I entered the world, anxiously I have lived in it, miserably do I depart from it. O Thou cause of causes, have mercy upon me."

HENRY BLUNT.

When Henry Blunt was dying, the doctor said to him, "Sir, you are drawing near the grave, and I think if you have any accounts to settle, you had better settle them." Mr. Blunt replied: "I have no accounts to settle; I owe nothing to man, and my Saviour has paid all my debts to God."

DAVID LIVINGSTONE. A.D. 1873.

His last words were, written in his diary: "All I can add in my loneliness is, May heaven's richest blessing come down on every one—American, English, Turk—who will help to heal this open sore of the world."

MRS. WM. NEWMAN. A.D. 1910.

Shortly before she died, she addressed her daughter, and said, "Mary, is in a beautiful place. Oh, heaven is a beautiful place!" "I am going home. It is so easy to die. Oh, it is so easy to die!"

ALBERT THE GOOD.

(Husband of Queen Victoria.)

"I have had wealth, and rank, and power, and I thank God for them; but if these were all, I should now be poor indeed! ' Then as his spirit was passing away, he whispered these words:

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee!"

A LITTLE BOY.

A little boy lay dying. A short time before his mamma had died. His father sat by the bedside weeping. Stretching out his hand, the little one said: "Good-bye, papa; mamma has come for me to-night! Don't cry, papa; we'll all meet again in the morning!"

OLYMPIA MORATA.

"I distinctly behold a place, filled with ineffable light."

REV. A. B. VANCAMP. A.D. 1905.

(Missionary to China.)

The following messages were dictated by our brother shortly before he died:

"Dear Mother,—Have gone to be with Jesus. Weep not for me. We shall meet again. Mother, your prayers, your humility, your love, changed my hell to heaven. Father calls; I'm away."

"Dear Father,—Farewell; I'm the first to lay the burden down."

"Morley, my beloved brother,—We lived together in love; I'll meet you at the gathering at the river."

"Sister Cora,—Cora, toil on. Thy path will be hard sometimes, but I know you will overcome, and enter into His love."

"Louva,—I've gladly said I'd give up my life for your salvation. Meet me in the city of life, where we shall part no more."

"Sister Louisa,—I'll be looking for you."

"Mr. Horner,—I shall work no more; now will be praising Jesus throughout eternity."

Miss Burke, Egypt,—"I told you seven years gone by, I'd go to heaven from China. Farewell, sister."

Conference fellows,—"My voice hushes on the

evening air to breathe the full life of the immortality of my God. I again say to you over again, It was God's voice leading me to China. Farewell."

HETTIE KERR. A.D. 1910.

Just before she died, she was asked if she was afraid to meet death. Her answer was: "Oh, no." At another time, she said, "There is one thing I want you to remember: It's all right!"

MRS. ROLLINS. A.D. 1908.

Putting up her hand, she asked her husband, "Where am I going?" He replied, "To heaven." To which she responded: "Praise God!"

MRS. JANET NORVIL KILMOUR. A.D. 1882.

"Oh, my father, it is a fine thing to be over there."

DR. SAMUEL KENNEDY. A.D. 1911.

The following was found in his purse on December 10th, 1911, shortly after he died:

"O change! stupendous change!
There lies the soulless clod,
The light eternal breaks,
The new immortal wakes,
Wakes with his God!"

ALICE ELYEA.

As death drew near, she requested those who stood there to sing some hymns, but as they were about to do so she stopped them, saying: "Stop! the angels are singing! Don't sing; the angels are singing now!" Looking up, she said, "Oh, I see Jesus!" and was gone.

JOHNNY REYNOLDS.

A little boy, three years old, just before he died, said: "Mamma, don't cry, Jesus loves Johnny."

JOHN HOLLAND.

The day before he died, he called for his Bible, saying: "Come, O, come; death approaches; let us gather some flowers to comfort this hour." After some comments made on the Scripture, he exclaimed: "O, stay your reading! What brightness is this I see? Have you lighted up any candles?" Mr. Leigh answered: "No; it is the sunshine." "Sunshine!" said he, "it is my Saviour's shine. Now, farewell world; welcome heaven. The Daystar from on high hath visited my heart. I feel His mercy; I see His majesty; whether in the body, or out of the body I cannot tell; God knoweth; but I see things that are unutterable." Thus ravished in spirit he roamed toward heaven, with a cheerful look and a low, soft voice; but what he said could not be understood.

ELIZABETH CAIRN. A.D. 1906.

"I did not think that it took so long to die. Glory! glory! glory! Tell the friends to meet me in heaven; and tell them at the 'Guardian' office that all is well"

MRS. CYRENA CLARKE. A.D. 1893.

"I do! I do! I do! love Jesus!"

"I do! I do! I do! love Jesus!"

"I do! I do! I do! love Jesus!"

These words were uttered just as her happy spirit was leaving the body.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.

Who was shot by an assassin, said with his last breath: "Not as I will; but as God wills."

CONVERTED HEATHEN CHILD.

Coming to the gates of death, exclaimed:
"After this, heaven!"

DR. GROSVENOR.

"I will smile on death, if Jesus will smile on me."

JOHN GAMBLE.

The last Sunday that he lived on earth, he was visited by the Rev. Mr. Richardson. "Little John," who was but very young, gathered all his money and gave it to him for the missionaries. Three times he called his beloved pastor back and kissed him, and told him to meet him in heaven. Tears flowed down the pastor's face, as he said, "I will." Early the next morning he told his parents that he was going to Jesus, and in two hours passed sweetly away.

GENERAL BOOTH. A.D. 1912.

His last message to Salvationists throughout the world was: "His promises, they are sure, they are sure, if you will only believe." His last words were addressed to his son, Chief of the Staff: "Don't worry; let me die. I want to go to heaven!"

BISHOP GILBERT HAVEN.

"Why, there is no river here."

ASA MCINTOSH. A.D. 1913.

To a fellow worker: "I am well prepared to go. The only desire I have to live is that I might win a few more souls for Jesus." When told by his wife that he could not live, he said: "Everything is all right; it will soon all be over. Be true to God; go on; go on; be true; be true to Jesus!" In his delirium he was constantly exhorting sinners to come to Jesus, and his fellow workers to "get to business and be true to God."

CATHERINE BOOTH. A.D. 1890.

"The waters are rising, but so am I. I am not going under, but over. Don't be concerned about your dying, only go on living well, and the dying will be all right." Her last words were spoken to the General: "Till the day breaks and the shadows flee away."

BLUMHARDT.

"Light breaks in; hallelujah!"

DR. WAKLEY.

A few hours before his exit, he was asked, "What shall we say to your brethren in the ministry from you?"

"Preach the Word; be instant in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort, with all long-suffering and doctrine"; repeating the words, "with all long suffering" three times. After a moment's rest, he added, "Tell them what Peter says, 'If any man speak, let him speak as the oracles of God; if any man minister, let him do it as of the ability which God giveth, that God in all things may be glorified, through Jesus Christ, to Whom be praise and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.'"

After a moment's rest, while panting for breath, he added, "Tell them to preach the old Gospel; we want no new one. The old Gospel is to save the world; it can't be improv'd. One might as well attempt to improve a ray of sunshine while vivifying a flower. The grand old Gospel forever!" After a short pause, to take breath, he said, "Tell them to go where they are sent."

Speaking of his whole case, all the interests involved in his demise, he said, "I leave all with

God. I want it distinctly understood, I do so without any fear, without any cowardice, without any alarm; I do it with the boldness of an old soldier, and with the calmness of a saint."

He said, "They will inquire in the morning, 'Is Brother Wakely dead?' Dead! No! Tell them he is better, and alive for evermore." I said, "Yes, and a higher and nobler life." He replied, "Wonderfully enlarged! Oh, wonderfully enlarged!"

"Let me have a little plot in the quiet cemetery, and let me sleep there until the great rising day."

"I know the old ship. The Pilot knows me well. He will take me safe into port. Heavenly breezes already fan my cheeks."

"I shall not be a stranger in heaven. I am well known up there."

"Like Bunyan, I see a great multitude with white robes, and I long to be with them. To depart and be with Christ is far better."

"When you go to the grave, don't go weeping. Death hath no sting. The grave hath no terror. Eternity hath no darkness. Sing at my funeral,

'Rejoice for a brother deceased;
Our loss is his gain.'

For many years neither death nor the grave had any terrors for me."

"Hark! hark! hear ye not the song? Victory is ours. There is great rejoicing in heaven. Roll open, ye golden gates, and let my car go through! I must wait until the death-angel descends."

A. F. HERMAN. A.D. 1895.

Throwing up his hands he waved them and said, "Go on angels, I am coming! Go on angels, I am coming!"

CROMWELL.

"The devil is ready to seduce us; and I am seduced."

REV. DAVID NELSON. A.D. 1844.

"My Master calls, I am going home. It is well."

HATTIE BUFORD. A.D. 1865.

This little girl died in 1865, when only six years old. She was the child of Major-General John Buford. She was taught to repeat the Lord's prayer every night. As the child lay on her dying bed, and the hour of her departure was drawing near, she all of a sudden opened her soft blue eyes, and, looking confidently into her mother's face, said, "Mamma, I forgot to say my prayers!" Summoning what strength she had left, she clasped her little white hands together, and, like a little angel, prayed thus:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray, Thee, Lord, my soul to take."

The prayer finished, she never spoke again.

MABEL BLACK. A.D. 1906.

During the intermission of pains, which were very severe, she constantly sang:

"It's the old time religion, and it's good
enough for me."

STEWART D. GEDDES. A.D. 1907.

"I see Jesus; I see Him hanging on the cross for me; I see the print of the nails in His hands. Oh! glory, he saves me now!" After exhorting and sending messages to unsaved ones, he turned to his brother, David, and said, "David, if I had listened to your exhortations I would not have been here now," meaning God would not have used this severe means. Later he exclaimed: "I am going sweeping through the gates. Tell Brother Shields I am going home to heaven. Tell him Jesus sweetly saves me now." Later he repeated the words:

"Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,"

and then, "O, Jesus, take me home." Soon the end came.

PRESIDENT EDWARDS. A.D. 1758.

After settling all his worldly affairs, and bidding adieu to his family, he turned round saying: "Now, where is Jesus of Nazareth, my never failing Friend?" and so fell asleep.

ROBERT A. TWIDDY. A.D. 1907.

On Friday previous to his death, while Sister Baker was calling upon him, and praying, God's Spirit came on him and he laughed, shouted and praised the Lord, while tears streamed down his cheeks. On Saturday, about midnight, he exclaimed, "The best of all is, God is with us." An hour or two after, he said, "It's all right." From this he lapsed into unconsciousness, and soon was in the presence of the Lord.

JOHN HOLDEN. A.D. 1906.

"I have no doubts. Christ is present and precious."

EMPEROR ADEIAN.

"Ah! my poor soul, whither art thou going?"

WILLIAM RUSSELL. A.D. 1897.

"I see Jesus. He is coming to receive me."

ETHEL MOORE. A.D. 1907.

She had no fear of death and never murmured during her illness, but wept and prayed over lost sinners, especially those in her home. With loving words for her dear ones who watched her slowly fading, she soothed their grief, bade them all good-bye, said she was going. Just as her spirit was departing she had a glimpse of future glory, and exclaimed, "Beautiful! Abbey ought to see it. O, so beautiful!" Some one gave her a drink of water, to which she replied, "You ought not to have done it, for I was just entering heaven; it is such a beautiful place!"

MRS. JACKSON. A.D. 1906.

When asked if she had any message to send to Mr. Bradford, she replied: "Tell him that I died happy in the Lord!"

BLOOM.

"Lord Jesus, come."

MRS. T. HOLLINGSHEAD. A.D. 1907.

As the testimony meeting was entered into, she arose and gave her testimony, which was somewhat like this, "I know I am saved. I am saved just now. I never was much of a hand for the fashions. God has saved me from it. I came bareheaded to this meeting. I could not wear my hat, it was so puckery." Then she spoke about a plain hat and about the precious blood of Jesus, then said, "Thank God!" and with this note of praise fell over; asleep in Jesus. At first we thought she was only prostrated from the exuberance of her joy; but the fears of those near by were aroused, and when her husband and family were called, we learned she had been subject to fainting spells. We carried her down to her home and a doctor was summoned, but the lamp of this life was gone out.

SIR THOMAS SCOTT.

"Until this moment I thought there was neither a God nor a hell. Now I know and feel that there are both, and I am doomed to perdition by the just judgment of the Almighty."

LOUIS McGUIRE. A.D. 1906.

Though having hardly strength enough to speak above a whisper, yet about half an hour before he died, he sang aloud the praise of God. Then he clapped his hands and exclaimed: "I hear them playing their harps; I shall soon play one, too." His last words were, "Praise the Lord! Amen."

GRANDMA SHEARS.

"It is bright on the river; Oh, so bright over there."

MRS. BIRKS. A.D. 1906.

To her pastor: "Preach Christ; plead with sinners."

REV. O. R. LAMBLY. A.D. 1905.

"Father, take me home."

CHRISTINA ROSIN JOHNSON, A.D. 1907.

In the evening she complained of rheumatism in her body, and not feeling well, woke the family at midnight, singing, "Praise God, the victory is won." She prayed several times during the night and praised God for a clean heart. A few hours before she passed away she prayed with uncommon strength for everybody in the house, and her husband. Her last words were, "Glory! glory! glory!"

MRS. D. L. RANNEY.

"It is all light now. The dread of suffering is gone. My blessed Saviour has given me the victory. I am ready and waiting to go. I leave you all!"

MRS. T. McKEE. A.D. 1906.

Her last words to her husband were: "Mind your soul: Prepare to meet me in heaven! Praise God, I have neither doubt nor fear."

CHARLES SINCLAIR. A.D. 1907.

At his request we sang, "He died because He loved me so." With much difficulty he said:

"And if our fellowship below
In Jesus be so sweet,
What heights of rapture shall we know
When round His throne we meet."

After much suffering he sweetly passed away, leaving a blessed assurance to his sorrowing friends that he had gone to worship God in the upper sanctuary where prayer is lost in endless praise. His last words were, "Jesus, Thy kingdom come."

FATHER EGIDIS.

"O, good Jesus, Thy wounds are my merits;
yes, mine, mine, O Jesus!"

NENDER.

"Let us go home. Good-night!"

A LITTLE GIRL.

A little girl was dying. She asked her mother to bring her mission box. Once more she took the pennies she had been saving, in her weak hand, and then putting them back into the box, she gave it to her mother and whispered, "See that Jesus gets it all." Then she slipped away to glory.

MRS. THOS. WETHERELL. A.D. 1907.

"I'll go every step of the way;
I'll go every step of the way!
Hallelujah!"

MRS. SPOFFORD. A.D. 1906.

Her last words were: "Safe in the arms of Jesus."

GAMBATTA.

"I am lost! I am lost!"

NATUATWEES.

An able Indian ruler. Calling his warriors and counsellors around him, he uttered as his last request, "That the Delawares should hear and believe the Word of God." He then called Zlisberger, the faithful missionary, to him, and begged him to tell him more of the things of God; and while the latter spoke in strong emotion, the chieftain breathed his last.

RICHARD CECILA. A.D. 1810.

"None but Christ! None but Christ!" so said dying Lambert at the stake; and so under all circumstances, and with all his heart, says Richard Cecil."

WILLIAM PITT. A.D. 1778.

"I have, like other men, neglected prayer too much to have any ground of hope that it can be efficacious on a death-bed; I throw myself on the mercy of God through the merits of Christ."

JULIUS PALMER.

At the stake. "God's Holy Spirit certifieth to our spirit, that He hath even now prepared a sweet supper in heaven for His sake, who suffered for us." In the end, moving his charred lips, he uttered the words, "Sweet Jesus!" and fell asleep until the morning of the resurrection.

RUTHERFORD. A.D. 1661.

"If He slay me ten thousand times ten thousand times, I'll trust! Oh, for arms to embrace Him! Oh, for a well-tuned harp!"

ANNE ROBERTS. A.D. 1799.

"Great peace have they that love Thy law; peace and joy through believing."

JOHN PHILPOT. (Martyr.) A.D. 1555.

"I will pay my vows in thee, O Smithfield!"

DR. OLIVER. A.D. 1764.

He was a zealous unbeliever until shortly before his death. When dying, "Oh," said he, "that I could undo the mischief that I have done! I was more ardent to poison men with infidel principles than any Christian is to spread the doctrines of Christ."

THOMAS RUTHERFORD. A.D. 1771.

"He has indeed ever been to me a precious Christ, and now I feel Him to be my rock, my strength, my rest, my hope, my joy, my all in all."

REV. FRANCIS BRAZEE.

"They sing! The angels sing!"

REV. JOHN DOEL.

"I am not afraid to look death in the face."

WHITEFIELD. A.D. 1770.

"Lord Jesus, I am weary in Thy work, but not of Thy work. If I have not yet finished my course, let me go and speak for Thee once more in the fields, and seal the truth, and come home to die."

"I had rather wear out, than rust out." He ran to the window, panting for breath, and saying, "I'm dying," and almost immediately breathed his last in his chair.

WILLIAM. (A Negro.)

"Glory be to God, I shall get the better of Satan; glory be to Massa Jesus, I shall conquer him!" One said: "Brudder Will, is your soul happy in Massa Jesus?" He answered: "Yes," and fell asleep in Jesus

WILLIAM LORD RUSSELL. A.D. 1683.

"I think this is the happiest time of my life, though others may look on it as the saddest!"

FRANCIS SPIRA.

"My sin is greater than the mercy of God. I have denied Christ, voluntarily. I feel that He holds to me no hope."

SAMUEL JOHNSTON.

"Believe a dying man. Nothing but salvation in Christ can comfort you when you come to die."

SIR THOMAS SMITH. A.D. 1577.

"It is a matter of lamentation, that men know not to what end they were born into the world until they are ready to go out of it."

T. C. RUSHFORD. A.D. 1808.

"I shall soon be at rest. My dear Redeemer; my dear Redeemer!"

R. TREWARRAS. (King's Pilot.)

"I am lying off and on, waiting for the signal. I lie well, and should a storm arise and carry away all the canvass, I could send it in under bare poles. Yes, my Saviour will not leave me now."

DR. SIMPSON.

"What art thou? I am not afraid of thee. Thou art a vanquished enemy through the blood of the cross."

SAUNDERS. (Martyr.)

"Welcome the cross of Christ; welcome everlasting life."

CHAS. WESLEY. A.D. 1788.

"I shall be satisfied with Thy likeness; satisfied—satisfied—satisfied!"

JOHN ARTHUR LYTH.

"I shall soon be with Jesus. Perhaps I am too anxious. Can this be death? Why it is better than living! Tell them that I die happy in Jesus."

WILMOT. (An Infidel.) A.D. 1680.

When dying, Wilmot laid his emaciated hand upon the Bible, and exclaimed, solemnly, with energy: "The only objection against this book is—a bad life."

DR. SANDERSON. A.D. 1663.

"My heart is fixed, O God; my heart is fixed where true joy is to be found!"

JAMES WILSON. A.D. 1860.

"There is no darkness in the valley; it is all bright; I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me!"

BARON BUNSEN.

"With all feebleness and imperfection, I have ever lived, striven after and willed the best and noblest only. But the best and highest is to have known Jesus Christ. It is sweet to die."

JOHN BUNYAN.

"We shall meet e'er long, to sing the new song, and remain happy forever in a world without end. Take me, for I come to Thee."

MISS A. ROSE STUBES.

"Jesus! Jesus! O what would I do without Him now! Almost home, home; my mansion is all ready."

REV. JOHN WARBURTON.

"O! what a blaze and a shout there will be when old John gets to heaven."

MRS. LEWIS. A.D. 1906.

Her last hours on earth proved a fitting close to such a devoted and Christ-like life, and furnished a complete refutation to the Oslerin theory, that the dying do not see visions of a better world. While relatives stood around, her face became lighted up with a radiance not of this world, as she said, "I cannot tell you how beautiful it is over there." Her last words were, "I am redeemed."

REV. PHILIP HECK.

"Oh! how beautiful! The opening heavens around me shine!"

WILLIAM WHEELER.

"I am coming! I am coming!"

ARCHBISHOP SHARPE. A.D. 1714.

"I shall be happy!"

SIR HENRY VANE. A.D. 1662.

"Blessed be the Lord that I have kept a conscience void of offence unto this day. I bless the Lord that I have not deserted the righteous cause for which I suffer."

TYNDAL. A.D. 1536.

"Lord, open the King of England's eyes!"

TASSO. A.D. 1595.

"Into Thy hand, O Lord."

BISHOP PIERCE.

"Rest, happiness, and peace forever."

JACOB BORHME.

"Now, I go home into paradise."

TANKERFIELD. (Martyr.)

A certain knight went up to him and said, gently, "Good brother, be strong in Christ!" Tankerfield replied, "Oh sir; I thank you; I am so, I thank God."

MRS. HANNAH WOOD.

"I shall see Him as He is; I shall be forever near Him and behold His face; my eyes shall behold Him: I shall see Him for myself and not another, blessed be God!"

LORD TEIGNMOUTH. A.D. 1834.

"I have no hope but in Christ Jesus; in His sacrifice, in His blood."

MARTHA McCRACKIN.

"How bright the room; how full of angels!"

THOMAS HUDSON. (Martyr.)

When the flames were rising about him, he slipped from under the chain that held his body to the stake, and, falling on his knees amidst the burning pile, his spirit wrestled with God. The martyr arose and exclaimed: "Now I thank God, I am strong, and care not what man can do unto me!"

REV. JOHN CARTER.

"I am packed up and ready to go. I am waiting for the Lord to call me."

W. WHITBY.

"Who's there? What's that? Angels are coming for me."

THOMAS SCOTT.

"I have done with darkness forever."

MRS. VAUGHAN.

A friend by her bed-side said to her:

"Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are."

Mrs. Vaughan quickly replied:

"Whilst on His breast I lean my head,
And breathe my life out sweetly there."

MOTHER MARGARET PRIOR.

"Eternity rolls up before me like a sea of glory, and so near. Oh! that blessed company of redeemed sinners, and the glorious Jesus! What a Saviour; and He is mine. Oh, what a speck of time is the longest life to prepare for that blessed world."

HUGH GROTIUS.

"Alas! I have spent my life in laboriously doing nothing. I would give all my learning and honor for the plain integrity of John Urick."
(Urck was a poor, but very pious man.)

REV. SAMUEL BIBBINS.

"The storm of life has at length blown over. The last tornado has passed by. The victory is gained and heaven is mine. Sweet haven of rest—it is mine. Then I shall see the martyrs, the apostles and confessors, and best, and, most of all, then I shall see Jesus!"

BENJAMIN T. HUNTER.

"Brother, tell my dear wife to prepare herself to meet me in heaven, and the rest of the family, also!"

SAMUEL COOK.

"I have no desire to get better—would rather depart and be with Christ."

LIZZIE W. O'NEIL.

"The Lord is good; I am going home to Him."

PRESIDENT ROBERT SIMPSON.

"I shall go to the gates of heaven, as the poor, wretched, ruined Robert Simpson, saved by sovereign grace. When I begin to tell my tale, all of the harps of heaven will be silent, all the angels will be as still as statues; I am sure they will. I am going home. Pray for me."

MRS. CICELY ORMES. (Martyr.)

"Welcome, thou cross of Christ!" After the fire was kindled, she said: "My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit doth rejoice in God my Saviour."

MRS. AARON SMITH.

"I am happy, very happy."

JOHN EVENS.

"Oh, glorious hope!"

REV. SAMUEL PIERCE.

"Yes, I taste its sweetness and enjoy its fullness, with all the gloom of a death-bed before me, and far rather would I be the poor, emaciated creature that I am, than to be an emperor, with every earthly good about him, but without God."

REV. P. CORL.

"Oh, I see such a fulness in Christ as I never saw before. Tell the people I am trusting in a full salvation."

S. G. BANGS.

"The sun is setting; mine is rising. I go from this bed to a crown. Farewell."

REV. C. R. KESSLER.

"What a blessed Sabbath has dawned on me."

THOMAS GOLDBY.

"Take away the whiskey; I promised mother I'd never drink, and I won't break my word." These were his last words, spoken after he had been mortally wounded, and a glass of liquor was pressed to his lips.

REV. D. S. MONTGOMERY.

"I am on the border-land. All is well; all is well. Is this death? If this be death, then it is pleasant to die."

SHOEBLACK JIM.

"The next time I sing, will be when Jesus folds me in His arms."

REV. HENRY HARVEY.

"O welcome, welcome death! The conflict is over."

JANE B—.

A young girl, thirteen years of age, lay dying. Lifting her eyes toward the ceiling, she said softly, "Lift me higher! Lift me higher!" Her parents raised her up with pillows, but she faintly said, "No, not that; but there!" again looking earnestly toward heaven, whither her happy soul flew a few moments later. On her tombstone is carved: Jane B—. "Lifted higher."

ROSE.

A boy, employed in Barrow dockyard, was fearfully mangled by an engine. During the three hours which elapsed before death ended his sufferings, he repeatedly sang verses of the hymn, "Jesus lover of my soul."

REV. Q. DICKENS.

"My soul now enjoys such sweet communion with Him, that I would not give it for the whole world. Glory to Jesus!"

A LITTLE BOY.

Who had listened to the preaching of George Whitfield, and whose heart had been deeply moved by the sweet story of the cross, from the lips of the eloquent evangelist—lay upon his dying bed. During a momentary pause in his sufferings, and when his end was near, he stretched his hands upwards, and cried, "Let me go to Mr. Whitfield's God!"

GRIFFITH JONES.

"Oh, how wonderful is the love of God to me. Blessed be God! His comforts fill my soul!"

D. L. MOODY.

"Earth recedes; heaven opens before me!"

A CHINESE CONVERT.

"The grace of God is sufficient!"

REV. WILFRED FLOWER. A.D. 1905.

Within an hour or two of his release, he joined with solemn emphasis in the words: "These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the throne of God and serve Him day and night in His temple." When the quotation was finished, he fervently ejaculated: "Praise be to God! Blessed be His name!" and then fell into a painless sleep in which he gently passed away.

THOMAS HOOKER.

It was said to him when dying, "Brother, you are going to receive the reward of your labors." He replied, "I am going to receive mercy."

REV. JACOB DOERKSEN.

"It is not death to leave this world and then with the brotherhood on high be at home with God."

DR. MASON GOOD. A.D. 1827.

His hearing having become much impaired, his friend, Mr. Russell, called to him in a loud tone of voice, "Behold the Lamb of God!" This roused him, and with the energy of a dying believer, he terminated the sentence, "which taketh away the sin of the world." These were his last words.

ROBERT GLOVER. A.D. 1557.

(A Martyr.)

When within sight of the stake, he was suddenly so filled with a sense of God's love and presence, that he clapped his hands, crying out to his friend, "Austin, He is come; He is come!"

CARDINAL MAZARIN. A.D. 1661.

"Oh, my poor soul! What will become of thee? Whither wilt thou go? Were I to live again, I would be a capuchin rather than a courtier."

REV. J. FLETCHER. A.D. 1785.

"Oh, dear Polly, 'God is love!' Shout, shout aloud! Oh, the thought so fills me! I want a gust of praise to go to the ends of the earth." One said, "Do you think that the Lord will raise you up again?" He strove to answer, "Raise in resur—; raise in resur—."

REV. H. Y. HUMELBAUGH. A.D. 1868.

"O king of terrors! end of time! Oh, all is bright! I'll soon be at home." In a few moments his pulse was still forever.

H. W. FOX. A.D. 1848.

"Lord, when Thou wilt, where Thou wilt, as Thou wilt!"

T. H. STOCTON.

"I shall receive the crown of glory."

REV. W. EVANS.

"I am weakness itself; but I am on the Rock. I do not experience those transports that some have expressed in the view of death; but my dependence is on the mercy of God in Christ. Here my religion began, and here it must end."

WILLIAM HUNTER. A.D. 1555.

(The Martyr.)

Said the sheriff: "If thou wilt recant, thou shalt live; if not, thou shalt be burned!" "I will not recant, God willing," was the reply. He then prayed, "Son of God, shine upon me;" and in the end, "Lord, Lord, receive my spirit!"

LATIMER. A.D. 1555.

"Be of good comfort, Master Ridley, and play the man! We shall this day light such a candle, by God's grace, in England, as, I trust, shall never be put out!" After this he cried, "O Father of Heaven, receive my soul!"

LEGEAND D'ALLERAY.

D'Alleray, an aged representative of France, with his wife, was arraigned before the revolutionary tribunal, during the reign of terror. The judge hinted at an evasive reply to the charge, which the brave old man declined. "I thank you for the efforts you have made to save me; but it would be necessary to purchase our lives by a lie. My wife and myself prefer rather to die. We have grown old together without ever having lied, and we will not do so now, to save a remnant of life."

ARCHBISHOP LEIGHTON. A.D. 1684.

"I have a good hope and a great desire to see what they are doing on the other side; for of this world I am extremely weary."

W. STEPHENSON.

"Do you see that bright light? Do you see those angels?"

LOUIS XI. A.D. 1783.

The king strictly charged his servants, that when they saw him, however ill, they should never dare to name death in his hearing. His physician frequently intimated that death was at hand, upon which the king immediately pressed money into his hand to purchase his silence. The physician is said to have received 55,000 crowns in this way in five months.

DR. VANDERKEMP. (African Missionary.)

He closed his eyes saying with his last breath, "All is well."

EMANUEL SWEDENBORG.

"It is well, I thank you. God bless you."

J. L. SCHINDEL.

"It is all right, my daughter."

ARCHBISHOP LAUD. A.D. 1645.

"I am coming, Lord. as quickly as I can. I know that I must pass through death before I can come to Thee; but it is only the mere shadow of death, a little darkness upon nature!"

LOUISA MATHER. A.D. 1903.

Raising herself up in the bed, she exclaimed: "The Lord wants me to go. I don't know where, but I'm going! Get my slippers, and put them on."

ANDREW FULLER. A.D. 1815.

"I have such a hope that with it I can plunge into eternity."

REV. JOHN ANTLE.

"The chariot has come, and I am ready to step in."

REV. R. M. McOHENE. A.D. 1843.

During the delirium immediately preceding his death, he said: "Mind the text, 'Be steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord'," repeating with such emphasis the last clause, " 'for as much as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord'." Then he prayed: "This parish, Lord; this people, this whole place, Holy Father; keep through Thine own name those whom Thou hast given me," and so he died.

SIR JOHN MASON. A.D. 1566.

"Were I to live again, I would change the court for a cloister, my privy councillors bustle for a hermit's retirement, and the whole life I have lived in the palace for an hour's enjoyment of God in the chapel."

WASHINGTON. A.D. 1799.

"Doctor, I'm dying, and have been dying for a long time; but I'm not afraid to die."

CHAPUIS DE MAUBORG.

The democrats offered, with their carbines at his breast, to spare his life if he would serve under the convention. 'No,' he replied, "I have never fought but for my God and King! despicable cowards, fire away!"

LULLI. A.D. 1687.

Died with a halter around his neck, in sign of repentance, singing the hymn, "Sinner, thou must die!" with tears of remorse and agony.

QUEEN MARY. A.D. 1587.

"When I die, Calais will be found written on my heart."

OLYMPIA FULVIA MORATA. A.D. 1555.

"I am nothing but joy."

DANIEL MANN.

"Now, Lord, one more glance at Thy Word, and then I will tie up the book for my dear mother, and I go to Thee." Mann was a convict hanged for murder, but soundly converted to God in prison. Died in perfect peace.

WILLIAM GIBSON. A.D. 1891.

"I cannot pray! Sin, like a mountain, hides the Saviour from me."

MARY NAPPER STEVENSON. A.D. 1905.

Her last audible words were, "Blessed Jesus!"

ANTHONY GROVES. A.D. 1853.

"I who am utterly vile, I am going to be with Jesus."

MONICA. (Mother of St. Augustine.)

"Nothing is far from God, and I do not fear that He will not know where to find me at the resurrection." Alluding to her dying in a foreign land.

JOHN ELLIOTT. A.D. 1657.

"Welcome joy; pray, pray, pray!"

JOHN JANEWAY. A.D. 1657.

"If this is dying, dying is sweet."

J. HEWSON.

"Come, Jesus, come!"

GEORGE MYERS.

"Come, Lord Jesus!"

G. W. VANDWENTER.

"I shall soon be gone, but do not weep for me; I am going home to glory."

M. TROTMAN.

"These are light afflictions! His grace is sufficient!"

PLINY FISK. A.D. 1825.

"Live near to God, dwell in love, and wear out in the service of Christ."

TALLYRAND PERIGORD.

"I am suffering the pangs of the damned."

FITCHET. A.D. 1814.

"I need no more medicine; I am well."

DAWSON ELLIOTT.

One of his last efforts was to repeat the verse of a hymn :

"A beautiful land by faith I see,
A land of 'rest, from sorrow free ;
The home of the ransomed, bright and fair,
And beautiful angels too are there."

A DYING WOMAN.

She had frequently heard the words, "How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?" but put off the thought of death, regarding it as something in the far distance. One Saturday morning her clothing caught fire and was in flames before she was aware of it. A neighbor succeeded in extinguishing the flames but not until she was very badly burned. Her friends did the best they could for her, but it soon became evident that she was dying. On hearing this, Christian friends hastened to her bedside and began to question her about her soul. She said she was going to hell; and constantly repeated, "Neglectful, O! neglectful!"

She used these words hundreds of times, while her face showed that she was suffering more from the thought of meeting God than from bodily pain. She was asked if she could not trust Jesus for her salvation. She shook her head and said, "Neglectful, O! neglectful!" She continued repeating these words until she was unable to speak, and soon afterwards passed into eternity.

LOUISA HARE. A.D. 1910.

A young lady who had lived for years in the enjoyment of holiness of heart, lay dying of a lingering disease. One time, after a period of extreme weakness, she opened her eyes, and putting up her hands, clasped the arms of a friend who was bending over her, and with a beaming countenance said, "He doeth all things well, doesn't He?"

BENJAMIN ABBOTT.

"Glory to God, I see the heavens open before me."

WILLIE SCOTT. A.D. 1881.

A little boy who had always been inclined to good, although never taught to love God. One time a Christian gentleman had dinner with the family, and before the meal asked a blessing on the food, which greatly impressed the child. Afterward he asked his father why he did this, and was told that the gentleman was asking God to bless them in partaking of the food. After this he would never eat without first saying grace. Shortly after, God called him home, and as he was passing away, he raised his hands and exclaimed, "Oh, mamma, I'm in my glory!"

MRS. E. DEARN. A.D. 1904.

We heard not a murmur escape her lips during her illness. She remarked to some who visited her, "What would I do if I had neglected seeking the Lord until now?" Some of her last words were: "I thank God that I am here in Ireland to help on the work, and tell the story of Jesus and His love to dying humanity. I am gloriously saved and cleansed through the precious blood of Jesus."

MRS. THOMAS EDWARDS. A.D. 1898.

Mrs. Edwards was converted in an old-fashioned Methodist camp meeting, near Smith's Falls, when she was about thirty years of age. After living a holy life for over sixty years, God called her to her reward. During her sickness she exhorted all who came in her room to get ready to meet God. As her family gathered around her bed, she bade them all good-bye, and asked them to meet her in heaven. Then raising her hands toward heaven, she shouted, "Glory! Glory! Glory!" and in a few moments was gone.

MARY ANN GILBERT. A.D. 1887.

"Jesus has come for me; Jesus has opened a place for me." To a loved one, "I'll be watching for you on the heavenly shore."

JOHN DOWN.

"Though I see death approaching, I fear him not."

MRS. WM. McDOWELL. A.D. 1908.

The Sunday previous to her death she testified to being wholly the Lord's. Turning to the congregation, she said: "If I should die before next Sunday, you will know that I have gone to heaven. I don't want anyone to have to wonder where I have gone." On Thursday evening a prayer-meeting was held in her home, in which she joined heartily, while apparently enjoying the best of health. After the meeting, while setting the table, she fell to the floor, and in a moment was in heaven.

MINNIE GARDNER. A.D. 1906.

Shortly before she died she said, "Over me preaching, when I'm cold in death, say nothing good of me, for I'm not worthy; tell sinners about Jesus, and hasten them to God."

WILLIAM KNIBB. A.D. 1845.

"What bliss, to see the clouds dispersed, and the smile of God resting upon me! All is well!"

FLORENCE CROZIER. A.D. 1903.

About a week before the angel of death came, it pleased the Lord to give her a vision of heaven, in which the Saviour appeared to her, and showed her a beautiful robe and a crown of gold, and said, "These are for you." While thus absorbed in the vision, those who stood around her bed heard her say, "Yes, yes; all right! it's worth living for!" Great was the manifestation of divine grace. She suffered without a tear, and calmly talked of death, obtaining from all who were unsaved their promise to meet her in heaven.

Gleaned From Life's Pathway

By M. C. PRITCHARD.

This book contains 139 thrilling incidents on various subjects of interest. It embraces answers to prayer, temperance, death-bed scenes, glorious victories of the saints, and groans of the lost and perishing. All classes of people read this book with intense interest. It has had a ready sale, and though of recent publication, the second edition is almost exhausted. It contains 272 pages, neatly bound in durable cloth, and printed on good Featherweight paper.

Price per single copy, postpaid, - 75c.

Three copies to one address, - \$2.00

Order direct from the Publisher, or from

HOLINESS MOVEMENT BOOK ROOM,

480 Bank Street, Ottawa, Ont.

Gleaned From Life's Pathway, by Rev. Manley Pritchard, is a splendid book in attractive binding. It is full of touching incidents. It illustrates the joyful exit of the saints as they bid adieu to things of time; also the gloom of those who reject the Christ. It is a book for everybody, from the tiny tot who is learning to read to the old grey-haired veteran just on the border-land. It will inspire tears of gladness and shouts of joy to the saint, and sound the note of warning to the sinner. Just the book for preachers and evangelists. It should be in every home. Every one should assist in spreading it broadcast.

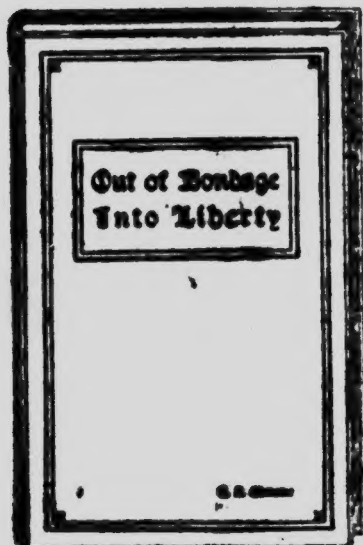
G. A. CHRISTIE.

OUT OF BONDAGE INTO LIBERTY

(A Book of Testimonies).

By Rev. G. A. Christie

With an Introduction by Patrick Morgan, Editor
of "The Liberator."



"The volume claims, in my opinion, no commensurate attention. The sheaf of personal narratives of which it mainly consists, has been compiled, not to meet the critic's eye, but to be of use in leading other weary souls 'Out of Bondage into Liberty.'—REV. PATRICK MORGAN, Editor of "The Liberator."

Single copy, 60 cents. Three copies for \$1.50; postpaid. Special discount on larger quantities.
Agents Wanted **Write for Terms.**
Address **G. A. CHRISTIE,**
480 Bank St., Ottawa, Ont.

Bibles, Books, Etc.

Bibles.—The Oxford, Worker's, Chain Reference and Pocket Bibles a specialty.

Testaments.—From the smallest Vest Pocket to the largest type edition for the aged.

Books.—We publish many rich soul-stirring books. We also glean the best from this and the European continent.

Biographies.—The Life of Wicliffe, Luther, Melancthon, Knox, Clarke, The Wesleys, Whitfield, Fletcher, Finney, Carvosso, Bramwell, Walsh, Ansley, Livingstone, Moffatt, Cartwright, Billy Bray, Jerry McAuley, and many others.

S. S. Supplies.—A fine assortment of library books, papers, Bible Picture Books, Tickets, Reward Cards, etc.

Works.—Clarke's Commentary, Wesley's, Bunyan's, Fletcher's, Finney's, Baxter's, Mrs. Booth's and Josephus' Works, Webster's Dictionaries, Bible Dictionaries, etc.

Agents Wanted. Write for terms.

The Holiness Era.—A weekly periodical full of rich soul food devoted to the spreading of scriptural holiness over the land. Price, 75 cents per year. Sample copy free.

The Young People's Guide.—A weekly paper for young people. It is both interesting and spiritual, and is especially adapted for Sabbath School work. Single copy 50 cents. In clubs of six or more at the rate of 40 cents per year. Samples free.

Address:

**Holiness Movement Book and Publishing
House.**

480 Bank Street, Ottawa, Ont.



MOTTOES.

We import and carry a large assortment of Scripture Text Mottoes, which range in price from One to Fifty Cents.

These make beautiful and helpful gifts for young or old. They should displace the usual wall pictures.

We want hundreds of good, live agents. A pleasant and profitable employment for young or old.

A liberal discount to agents.

Write for terms.

**Holiness Movement Book and Publishing
House,**

480 Bank Street, Ottawa, Ont.